TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. L. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1882. NO. 1

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. Letters not complying with this rule will

NASBY IN EXILE.

Geneva, Switzerland, and Thereabouts.

XXX.

Geneva is a pleasant place to come to, and, but for the exorbitante hotels, would be a place that one would be loth to leave. Swiss hotel keepers have got swindling down to so fine a point that further progress in that direction is impossible. There is a legend all'at that hotel keepers from all over Europe come to Geneva to learn the business, and that lectures on the art of swindling travelers is given regularly by the managers of Geneva hotels; in short, that Geneva is a sort of hotel college, but I don't know as to its truth. Any hotelkeeper here, however, is competent to fill a professorship—in such an institution.

You are charged for candles, a franc each. You never use a candle, except during the minute necessary to disrobe for your bed, but you are charged a franc for it just the same. The more conscientious hotel manager wants to satisfy you with a new candle every night, and so he has a little machine, something like a pencil sharpener, with which he tapers off the top of the burned candle, making it look as though it had never been lighted, and charges you right over again for it.

Tibbits, exasperated his landlord by putting his candle in his pocket every morning, and from the front of the hotel giving it to the first poor person who passed. But the landlord smiled grimly, in French, when he saw the little trick and promptly instructed his clerk to charge Monsieur Tibbetts two francs a day for broken glass.

You are to depart to-morrow morning, and you charge the clerk with great distinctness to have your bill made out before you retire. You want to go over the items and see that everything is correct. The clerk with great suavity assures you that it shall be done, but it isn't. You come for it and find the office closed. The next morning you arise betimes and make the same request, you say you want your bill immediately, to which the same answer is given with an apology for it's not having been done the night before. You get through your breakfast—it is not yet done. Minutes fly, the carriage is at the door to take you to your train, and just as the last minute possible to catch the train is, on you, it comes—as long as your arm, written in French which you can't understand if you had time to, but which now is utterly impossible. You glance at the grand total—it is a grand total—and you pay it, objurgating because it is a trifle over twice what it should be.

Then comes the long array of servants, the chambermaid, the boots, the elevator boy, the head waiter, the table waiter, and so on, all of whom expect and plumply demand recognition, and you think you are done. But you are not.

Just as you are getting into the carriage, a chambermaid, the one who had charge of your room, appears with one of your silk handkerchiefs.

"Mors'eur forgot the handkerchief."

She extends the handkerchief with one hand, holding out the other for a franc. You give it to her of course, knowing all the time that your chambermaid abstracted it and gave it her for the purpose of wringing the last possible drop of blood out of you, and that this wretch has done the same kind office for your chambermaid, to be practised upon her victim who leaves to-morrow.

I presume the landlord compels a division of these swindles for as they all day awake rights to devise ways and means to wrench money from tourists it is not likely they would let go easy a source of revenue escape them.

Here everybody takes gratuities, even excelling the English in the practice.

There is a story which comes in here by way of illustration. An old lady had a case in court which was going slowly. She desired more speed, and asked an old man, who was supposed to know everything, how she could accelerate the matter.

"Give your lawyer 20 francs."

"What! will the grave and great man take 20 francs? Would he not throw the money in my face and feel so insulted that he would throw up my case?"

"He might, but I can tell you how to know whether he will take the gratuity or not. When you come into his presence observe his mouth. If it runs up and down his face don't offer it to him, for he would not take it. But if his mouth runs across the face offer it with confidence. Every man in Switzerland whose mouth is cut crosswise the face will accept a gratuity."

It so happened that in sailing up the lake the question of prices came up, —it grew out of a discussion of the charges at the various hotels—when Tibbetts broke in with that calm confidence that distinguishes the young man—

"I have been giving the matter of piracy most serious consideration, its rise, decline and fall. Formerly piracy was everywhere on the high seas. Adventurous spirits manned vessels which were built, armed and sent out by wealthy corporations, their business being to capture merchant vessels, cut the throats of the male passengers and crew and confiscate the property. In those halcyon days money was gold and silver, and the pirates after capturing a rich prize sailed their vessels to some point on the Spanish main, where there was a convenient cove, captured a lush Village, murdered the men and raised such love to the women that they won referred the picturesque virgin their virtuous but common place betrothed (because honest) husbands, where they lived; gaily dancing fandangos and boleros, under the shade of trees to the soft pleasings of the lute and money was spent (by the way I would see how they spent money in those days after they had killed all the shippers and saloon men) and then the pirates sweetly out to be a scourge of mankind once more.

Now a pleasant thing to be a pirate in these days.

The first blow this industry received was the invention of sight drafts by which they could be transmitted. The pirates seized drafts couldn't forge the signatures necessary to their collection, without the risk of presenting themselves at a bank in London to collect the money, and received a severe blow to their business. The introduction and general use of telegraphy. Dollar Jewelry did much toward the suppression of piracy by the suppression of Christian religion. Imagine a Spanish Main pirate paralyzing the crew of a captured merchantman by ordering them to despoil their persons before compelling them to walk the plank, the victims refusing to walk the plank, but instead to bring out the vessel in joyful anticipation. Imagine his disappointment on finding that instead of a pair of ear drops and a ring or two, each of the size of hickory nuts, and bright enough to be worth thousands of dollars, there were only Parisian imitation diamonds and Dollar Jewelry gold. Such exercises would be heart-breaking. Who would be a pirate on such a paltry outside goal, with limitations?

I don't suppose the custom of ordering spirits once organized a party for a steamer on the lake, but I proposed to take passage in the steamer which was to convey the excursionists from Geneva to Lausanne, a distance of about two hours, and ordered a bottle of champagne. The waiter who served me was an extremely polite man, and I could see that he was astonished at the order, but he said nothing, and in due time returned with the champagne and two glasses. I filled the glasses, and then, with a polite bow, filled a third glass and handed it to the waiter, who received it with a profound bow, and then, with a polite bow to me, drank it. I then filled the glasses again, and with a bow to the waiter, who had stood respectfully by, drank my glass, and then, with a bow to me, drank his glass

THE WEEKLY BLADE
TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.
TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JAN 5.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices, annexed, postage pre-paid:

WEEKLIES.	Single Copy.	With Blade.
Christian at Work	$3 00	$4 00
Chimney Corner	4 00	4 75
Harper's Bazar	4 00	4 75
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 75
New York Ledger	3 00	3 00
Prairie Farmer	2 00	3 00
Rural New Yorker	2 50	3 50
Scientific American	3 00	4 25
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 75
Western Rural	2 00	3 00
Chicago Advance	3 00	4 25
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake (Juvenile)	3	3 25
St. Nicholas (Juvenile)	3 00	4 00
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 75
Ladies' Floral Cabinet	1 50	2 50
Phrenological Journal	2 00	3 50
The Nursery (Juvenile)	1 50	2 75
American Bee Journal	2 00	2 75
Appleton's Journal	3 00	4 00
Andrews' Bazar	3 00	3 50
Arthurs' Home Magazine	2 25	3 25
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 75
Portland's Musical World	3 50	3 75
Lodie's Popular Monthly	3 00	4 00
Leslie's Sunday Magazine	3 00	4 00
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 75
Godey's Lady's Book	2 00	3 25
Petersons' Magazine	2 00	3 25
Scribner's Magazine	4 00	4 75
Art Interchange	2 00	3 00

In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the same time one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

BOOKS! BOOKS

During the past four years we have mailed to the readers of the BLADE more than 100,000 books. As these books have cost the purchaser not more than half the regular price, and sometimes not one-third price, we have never had a complaint. In fact, so pleased is the purchaser, that they invariably follow with frequent orders. This season we propose to sell books cheaper than ever, for the reason that we have on hand some 25,000 books which must be closed out, in order that we may make room for books of our own publication. As the list of titles are too large to publish in the BLADE, we shall prepare a catalogue for free distribution among those who apply for them. We, however, announce below a small list of rare bargains, and will from time to time change the list:

The greatest bargain we have to offer for a single book, is "Bible Biography." (A full description advertised elsewhere.) This is a $3.00 subscription book, finely illustrated, containing some 500 pages, and which we mail post-paid for $1.25. An elegant book for a Christmas present.

The following $1.75 cloth bound novels we are mailing postpaid at 50 cents each, and *they will soon be gone:*

"Lady Lenora," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Conquered," "Peerless Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Vesta Vane," "Errors," "Flame Harmonic," "Life of Sir Kinslatt," "Richard Vandermark," "Bittersweet," "Innocents from Abroad," "Grim's Dream," "Another Man's Wife," "Milly Darrell," "Led Astray," "One Fair Woman," "Love and Marriage," and "Shiftless Folks."

The following cloth bound books we are mailing post paid for 25 cents: "He or I," a story of the East; "That Comic Primer," a humorous primer; "Rice's Poems," a book of poems; "Annals of a Baby," a story; "Mr.," a story; "Our Artist in Spain and Cuba," comic illustrations of travel; "That Charming Evening," a book of evening games and pastimes; "Dental Economy," a treatise on the teeth, and a large number of paper novels at 25 cents, which regularly sell for 50 cents.

The following are bargains, post-paid, by mail: "Tourist's Guide in Great Britain," 75 cents; "Grant and Eccentric Characters," $1.50; Baron Munchausen," 75 cents; "Geological Sketches," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travels," 50 cents; "War Tiger and White Elephant," 75 cents; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children, $1.25.

The following list of miscellaneous books we mail postpaid at prices named in the last column, and they are rare bargains:

Title.	Regular Price.	Our Price.
Tennyson	$1 25	75
Pope's Poems	1 00	75
Byron's Poems	1 50	75
Cowper's Poems	1 50	75
Milton's Poems	1 50	75
Rogers' Poems	1 50	75
Moore's Poems	1 50	75
Pepper's Doctor	1 50	75
Favorite Fairy Tales	1 50	75
Dickens' Twice Told Tales	1 50	75
Private Life of a King	1 50	75
Transatlantic Sketches	1 25	50
Normandy Picturesque	1 25	50
Artists and Arabs	1 25	50
Attic to Cellar	1 25	50
In the World	1 75	50
Every Day	1 75	50
Free Masonry in England	2 00	50
Lavina	1 75	50
The Nabob	1 75	50
Dead Marquis	1 50	50
Fitzroy in Europe	1 75	50
Sorry Her Lot	1 75	50
Birds of Prey	1 75	50
Parodies	1 75	50
Chess Congress	1 50	50
Westward by Rail	1 25	50
Lady Willoughby	50	50
Every Day	1 50	50
Letters from Europe	1 75	50
Twice Taken	1 75	50
Peter Crewitt	1 50	50
Studies of Paris	1 50	50
Behind the Bars	1 50	50
Bedford and Marion	1 25	75
Her Sacrifice	1 75	75
Electric Bath	1 50	1
Family Doctor	2 00	1 00
Ladies' Medical Guide	3 00	1 50
Inner Rome	1 50	50
Pearl of Great Price	1 50	50
Dress Reform	1 50	50
English Constitution	2 00	50
Religion of Evolution	1 75	1
Nature and Life	1 75	50
The Open Door	1 50	1
Barnes' Job	2 50	1 00
Dagenture Grange	1 50	50
Only Caprice	1 75	50
Picture from Sicily	3 00	1 00
The Last Tournament	1 00	25
Byron's Life	3 75	1 00
Bismarck	3 50	1 50
Bible Dictionary	3 00	1 00
Pentecost War	2 00	75
Brooklyn Scandal	5 00	1 75
The Gladiators	1 50	50
Two Hemispheres	1 50	50
Southwestern Africa	00	50
Scots	3 00	1 00

NASBY PAMPHLETS.

Nasby as a Banker, by Nasby.
The Democratic John Bunyan, by Nasby.
Sent by mail for 10 cents each.
Diary of an Office Seeker, 15 cents.
Or the three pamphlets, 35 cents.
For any of the above books, address

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

THE CHEAPEST BOOKS YET OFFERED.

The following list of Books are Juveniles, all new, the regular retail price of which are $1.50. They are just the thing to present your children for Holiday presents. We have decided to offer them to the readers of the BLADE, post-paid by mail, at the extremely low price of 40 cents each, or four for $1.50. Every family should order four of them for the young people. Send your orders at once, as the stock will last but a short time. They are nice cloth bound books, and the binding alone cost all we ask for the whole book. The titles are:

Famous Fairy Tales.	Simple Susan.
All for the Best.	Brave Little Tailor.
The Golden Bird.	The Three Brothers.
Shoe of Fortune.	Looking Strings to Know Wieldy.
Dreams of Little Tuk.	The Crickets' Friend.
Little Match Girl.	Ugly and Whip.
The Ugly Duck.	Dagonstine Grange.
The Pretty Plain.	
The Old Bible.	

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

German Tobacco.

La Presse Medicale Belge says: "Every year in Thuringia there is consumed a 1,000 tons of best leaves transformed into tobacco. The same leaves, as well as those of the chicory and of the cabbage undergo the same metamorphosis at Magdeburg and in the Palatinate. Very cigars are of the same."

RE-TREADING OLD PATHS

"Off for Dixie" 20 Years Later.

The Palace Car and Those Who Occupy It.

I.

[Editorial Correspondence.]

To him who in the love of (human) nature holds communion with its visible forms the specimens found in a palace car speak a various and quite instructive language.

I happen to be the first one in, and taking a seat in the far corner of the empty car, devote an almost equally empty mind to the collection of studies of my fellow-travelers as they enter.

First comes a dainty miss waist second decade of bright Summers has thatched her shapely head with silken gold and matured in her heart a bounteous crop of affections for some lucky fellow's harvesting. She is evidently returning to school or from a visit to friends, for the sound of the resonant kiss of woman parting in public heralds her entrance and she is followed into the car with a request in a high-pitched soprano to

"Now be sure and write soon." As the voice is cracked I assume that it is from the good and patient mother who bore her.

Who says that "nothing dries so soon as tears?" She comes into the door with her fresh face wet with genuine drops of sorrow, but before she reaches her seat they have evaporated as completely as an ungrateful man's remembrance of a favor. She catches a glimpse of her reflection in the mirror, touches correctively an errant "bang," pats back into place a ruffle that has been disarranged by the emotional excess of the last embrace, and then, moderatly conscious that she really appears very charming, steals a look under her fringed lashes to see what masculine audience there is to be impress by a spectacle of feminine lovelines, and how it shows its appreciation. Alas, the only face that her glance rests upon bears such glacier marks of age, meekness and submission as tell her quick feminine intuition of long cycles of wearing the matrimonial yoke and she contemptuously up tilts her dainty nose at the thought of wasting all her sweetness on the worse than desert air of "an old married man."

She studiously turns her back to me, and confines my view to a rear elevation of sloping shoulders surmounted by an enormous disk of a hat, suggestive of a total eclipse of a full moon. I revenge myself by thinking of the swift coming of the time when she will be lightly spoken of by acquaintances as "that yaller headed woman," whose shrill voice rings through the block from early morn till dewy eve as she calls, chides or admonishes her ever-increasing brood of "young-uns."

How kindly in Nature to make us so short sighted. Else would my sceptical little maiden be denied her butterfly like enjoyment of the present's sunny hours. Could she have that power of penetrating the future that many idiots sigh for how wretched—with her present way of thinking—it would make her. Would she—think you?—ply her little battery of charms and graces so assiduously on all the available youths if she could realize that the dashing fellow, all devotion now—who at last succumbs to their potent influence, would come home some fine morning just before daylight, —"Jes' bin a settin' up wi' a shick frien, ye know,"—and wake up the whole neighborhood by yelling to her to throw him down a dozen key-holes, assorted sizes, as somebody has carried off the one belonging to the door? Would she, if she knew how insufficient to her charms and conversation a few years of married companionship would make him? Would she if she could see only a portion of her long vista of washdays, filled with cross children, sulky servants, smoking chimneys, cold dinners, and comfortless sleepiness everywhere? I think not. But, would any of us do anything, if we could see from the outset all the ills that attend that course of action? Probably not. Courses in life are very much like the Arkansas roads:

"Hit don't make a speck o' difference, stranger," said the native, when asked which of two was the better. "Any one you take'll soon make ye wish ye'd tuck the other."

So, after all if Mademoiselle could look down the lone, companionless lane of old maidship, she might think with *Thesaurus:*

To live a barren sister all her life,
Chanting faint hymns to the cold, fruitless moon.
Thrice blessed they that master so their blood,
To undersro such maiden pilgrimage;
But earthlier happy is the rose distilled,
Than that which withering on the virgin thorn,
Grows, buds and dies in single blessedness.

Positively for the thousandth time my vaticinations disturb her maiden meditation, fancy free. She hardly looks into the future beyond the tip of her upturned little nose. The pleasant thrills came of husband hunting has for her innocent soul the zest and exhilaration that office-hunting and the chase of the almighty dollar have for the rest of us. She takes, hour by hour, the goods the gods provide, and is radiantly happy—and I am glad of it.

Three calm faced, steady-going business men drop in as quietly as if entering their offices, and apparently see nothing but the numbers on the berths that correspond to those on their tickets. Any damsel, Semitic drummer, and observant newspaper man are all as unnoticed as the ornamental molding around the water tank. One of them says with an air of relief:

"Well, we're here."

The others sigh assent, and all pull price currents from their respective pockets, and in another minute are absorbed in earnest readjustment of scales of prices and profits to the rising market. The drummer forgets the ballful conquest of the girl, and cranes his thick neck in an endeavor to spell out the headings on their price lists, and learn what business they are in. He fails, and I am glad of it. Such curiosity in regard to the affairs of others is very improper in any body but a newspaper man.

A woman comes in who looks as if she were the descendant of the late, lamented John Roger's wife. If she have not nine small children at home, in addition to the rather recent one pressed to her disordered corsage, then appearances are no more to be trusted than a New Jersey cashier. Philoprogenitiveness is stamped upon her like a trademark, and fecundity writes itself from the tip of her badly combed hair to the end the loosened braid that trails from her skirt. Could anything less than a dozen babies give her that unfailingly dextrous grasp of her infant with the left hand while she does any quantity of other things with the right? How she has labored to make her husband "blessed by filling his quiver full," and when her descendants rise up and call her blessed, it will be like the full chorus of a grand opera. Speaking of John Rogers reminds me of a friend of mine, who from his antipathy to children must have had some of Herod's blood in his veins. He always expressed his belief that John got out of the scrape mighty easy. His sympathies were entirely with Mrs. Rogers.

The newcomer looks around at us for some one to hang her baby upon while she arranges the hillock of boxes and bags the porter has piled at her feet. I blush to say that we all seem to have served painful apprenticeships as baby racks as each one looks studiously in a direction that will insure his eye not being caught by the experienced matron. All except the drummer, but she would as little think of entrusting her darling to him as to the embraces of a ravenous buzz-saw. She looks as if her confidence in human nature had received a painful blow, when our golden haired damsel rises, and with a smile quite as seraphic as any received by her most favored young man, offers to take the baby.

Sapient old *Dogberry*, whom I love as the prince of philosophers, says in one of his most deliciously owlish moments: "To be well-favored is a gift of God, but to write and read comes by nature." So it seems to me that many excellences and powers are a gift of God to us of the "lordly" side of creation, but the art of holding a baby comes by nature to "the opposite sex." Man's range of accomplishments and achievements seems limitless, but it stops short of holding a baby so as to satisfy either the baby itself, or any fondness lookers on, and especially its mother. Nor does any number of years of patient practice upon his own and his relatives' babies seem to improve him a particle in this domestic industry. To the last day of his paternal career he holds a baby as if it were a fretful porcupine, with quills out, or a bursted bag of beans.

But see with what unerring skill the young girl addresses herself to the unaccustomed task. What no man ever knows about the infants he is best acquainted with, some subtle instinct instantly informs her as to which is this strange baby's right end and upper surface, and the sour smelling little creature foregoes its indignant whimper, and sinks with a coo of confidence and rest against her bosom.

Some physiologist has lately advanced the theory that the reason woman can not throw stones is because of their shoulder blades being placed too low. May it not be that this depression of the scapula enables women to form with their arms the natural cradle, which the baby finds

Softer than downy pillows are?

Conversely, men whose shoulder blades are higher, and especially adapted for throwing stones, are thereby physiologically unfitted for holding babies. I expect this explanation to earn me a monument of enduring brass from the grateful young fathers who are now suffering bitter odium from wives and mothers in-law on account of clumsiness with their "interesting offspring." The only thing that militates against the beautiful perfection of my theory, will be the sneering comments of the aforesaid wives and mother in-law as to the comparative merits of talents for stone throwing and baby holding.

While our pretty amateur nurse is fondly croonin, "Willow, willow, wally, O," to her contented charge, the mother with practiced hand is converting the section into an extemporized nursery, with all the comforts of home. It is evident that an infant in arms is not a novel feature in her journeyings. She knows what to do under the circumstances. After disposing her bags and boxes just where she can lay her hands on any one she wants the moment she needs it, a much worn small bag is opened, and lets out a well defined odor of paregoric. The perfume seems to reach the nostrils of the three business men, for they raise their eyes from their reading shades, and turn visibly pale, as if there had been borne to them on the wings of that aromatic exhalation some poignant memories of protracted sessions in the chilly dark and stilly hours of the night, with cases of colic infantum, when, as the poet truly observes:

You may chatter the nap, break sleep if you will,
But the scent of paregoric will hang round it still.

The baby's nose is equally sensitive. It turns its eyes in the direction whence proceeds the familiar fragrance, and crows with pleasure as it sees the vial of aromatic carminative followed out of the basket by another bottle of peculiar shape, with a small rubber tube attached. Both are placed near the hot water pipes to gain warmth for future emergencies.

The drummer wrinkles his falcon beak in scorn. He has a fine contempt for the domesticity obtruded upon his bachelor gaze, and a still deeper one for the bad taste which would ignore so fine a specimen of humanity as himself, and lavish attention upon an embryo in the nursing-bottle stage of development.

There is a sound of revelry outside, and many jocund youths are gathered there, with aged jokes and hoary jest supplied, and buoyant sphits, light and free as air. Out of the laughing chatter come words of parting:

"Well, good by, old fellow."

"Take care o' yourself."

"Look out, now; you know your failing."

"We shall meet but we shall miss you."

"There will be one vacant chair."

"We shall linger to caress you."

"But alas, you'll not be there."

A good looking young fellow enters. He has a flushed face, a half smoked cigaret, and a valise. Likewise the appearance of thinking quite pleasantly of his own qualities and attractions.

He glances at the girl and sees that she is fair to look upon—

And many various feelings o'er his heart-strings flash,
For the young man's fancy lightly turns to the thoughts of mash.

On her side one can read in her reddened face:

"Bother him! he'll think I'm a married woman, and the baby's mother."

Her tenes have been low and modest heretofore, but now her voice is clearly audible in all parts of the car as she says to the baby:

"So you are determined to go back to your mother, are you? Well, you'll have to go, then."

And plumps the mite of humanity back into the ample lap whence she took it when kindly motives dominated, instead of coquetish ones.

The matron fills her mouth full of pins taken from the infantile clothing in some mysterious process of readjustment. The business men regard the newcomer as indifferently as simply another specimen of a class they have abundantly in their own offices; but the drummer has discovered in him a rival, and, turning around glares at him. He appears entirely unconscious of this, and goes on calmly arranging his seat. It happens to be next the girl's, and I accept my position as spectator in the boxes of the genteel comedy which is inevitable.

For a little while both appear decorously oblivious of each other's presence. She becomes deeply absorbed in watching the easy slight of hand by which the baggage man on the next train yanks the valises out of a trunk in one time and two motions, and flings into the car only enough brass nailed boards to make the check easily found when the owner comes with the duplicate to demand his property. He, on the other hand, has quite a time comprising his new gold watch with the time table, and his ticket with both. Then he settles down to a well-feigned absorption in *Scribner's*, and she brings her eyes inside the car, to cogitate her smooth forehead in a vain attempt to find some impossible thing the little hand bag she carries.

The top part of the magazine's pages must contain intensely interesting matter, because his eyes never descend one quarter the length of the page. Presently she is conscious that he is looking directly over the leaves at her, but she is too much of a coquette to betray the knowledge. She gives him a profile-view, which she knows is one of her strong points,—and lets him look.

That is, for a few minutes. About the time she judges that a spice of variety would be effective, she suddenly turns her face full upon him, with a look of awe like innocence in her wide open eyes. A deep blush burns out on either cheek, and flames around till they meet on the back of his neck, and he becomes deeply interested in the matter at the bottom of the page. She turns away with the satisfied look of one who has led trumps and caught the jack and 10 spot.

But though entertaining to witness, it were tedious to describe the little feints, ruses, masterly advances and cunning retreats, which these two experts in strategic flirtation play off upon each other preliminary to introducing themselves. She is evidently his superior in the art, but she wearies first of long-range skirmishing, and resorts to the well worn device of the obdurate window sash, at which she tugs desperately but unavailingly. He flies to her assistance, the sash goes to the top as if shot there, as he gives the catch a wrench. She smiles into his face that admiring recognition of his wonderful skill and manly strength which is the most unfailing weapon in the feminine arsenal,—and the acquaintance is begun.

As they sit down on the same seat to look over the pictures in *Scribner* the porter sends me off into the smoking compartment, while he makes up my berth. When I come back after an hour's discussion of the Tariff question, with one of the business men, all the traces I can find of the young people are a pair of toothpick-pointed shoes by the side of berth 11, and a pair of high heeled kid boots by the side of berth 12. Even these mute articles of apparel seem to have drawn unusually near each other, as if hinting at a close companionship in the near future.

Late in the night I am awakened by the train making a long halt. Through the unusual stillness comes the sound of a window shaking ear-shattering, far-reaching snore. One of the business men calls out:

"Porter!"

That obsequious expectant of a quarter is at his side in an instant.

"Go and wake that blank, blank drummer up, and make him turn over on his side. Tell him if you don't, he'll kill me first."

"If you please, sah, dat's dat young lady sah."

I only hope the young man heard nothing of this. McHENRY.

TWO KINDS OF MINING.

The Different Methods in Vogue in Utah and Nevada.

Hailey, (Idaho) Miner.

A few evenings since a couple of mining men, both strangers to each other, met in the reading room of the Walker House. The conversation turned on the mineral developments of the West and presently one of the men remarked, "If you want to see mining on a big scale, just go to Southern Utah."

"How big?" said the other quietly.

"Why, the Big Hole mine that I am connected with has the deepest shaft and the biggest workings in the world."

"How deep?" said the little man.

"You can't measure it, because if we stopped work long enough to see how deep the shaft was, it would materially interfere with the bullion product. We dropped a line once and reeled it out until it broke with its own weight. When a boy falls down that shaft he strikes the bottom a grandfather."

"Must have a big pay roll."

"We used to send the money down to the hands in cages until the workmen got so deep that we didn't get the Winter account settled until way long in the Spring. So we started a bank and telegraphed the money orders. That system saved us an awful wear and tear on the cages. Two miners live down there and rear their families. They've got an underground city bigger n Salt Lake, with a regular charter and municipal elections twice a year. They publish two daily papers and a literary magazine."

"I never heard of the magazine, said the stranger."

"Of course not, it would be a year old when it got to you. Besides they hold a fair every year and have horse races every Saturday. Finest four mile track in the world, lit with electric light. No mud, no dust, always in the same condition. Perfect paradise for sports. What do you think of that for a mine?"

Here the stranger, who was a Californian, threw his leg carelessly over the arm of a chair, and lighting a fresh cigar, replied in deep, earnest tones:

"I don't think much of your mine. You work too much for small results. When your mine plays out you have a lot of machinery on your hands, and where are you? You miss after primitive methods, like all new countries. It takes experience and head work to tackle the industry in proper shape. With your mine you must be on the ground in person, and have any amount of men to look after that or this department.

"Now, I have a bigger mine than yours. It is located in Storey County, somewhere in the northern part, I believe, and I run it up to the hand-o with one or two assistants."

"How deep might the shaft be?" asked the other.

"It might be pretty deep if I allowed the men to rush forward and overdo the thing, but at present there is no shaft at all."

"Hoisting work up?"

"No, no hoisting works—not if I know it. You can fool away a good deal of hard coin on hoisting works."

"How in thunder do you run your mine?"

"On the assessment plan, sir. That's the latest and most improved method. We have a big map of the mine hung up in the company's office made by one of the most competent artists on the coast. Now, when we have a good map of the lower workings we don't need any works to speak of. We photograph the Savage holding works from the top of the Norcross & Hale vessels works—an entirely new view—and call it by our name in the Bullion brick. I keep a man in Virginia at $60 a month to superintend the section and write weekly letters, and I stay in San Francisco in my office on Pine street and levy the assessments every 60 days, that's as often as the law allows. I am the President, Board of Trustees, Secretary, Treasurer and everything—more especially the Treasurer. Of course I draw a salary for all offices, and when I get through drawing salaries I turn the rest over to the agent in Virginia to pay off the bonds. By not employing any hands he saves enough to pay himself. My regular income from that is $200,000 a year and never a pick stuck in the ground. This is what I consider scientific mining, sir. You get the silver out of the pockets of the stockholders and leave the vast magnificent ores and auriferous deposits in your claim for your children who can go right ahead and develop the mine just as quick as the public quit putting up, which isn't at all likely to happen. As soon as a man drops on the game he dies, and the new comers will have to learn for themselves. As long as people are being born in Nevada and California my mine will run on like a chronometer clock."

"But," said the Utah man, "my style of mining keeps a lot of men to work."

"So does mine," quoth the Golden Gate chap. "Thousands of men are working night and day to pay the assessments. It keeps the country as busy as a bee-hive," and the speaker saunter ed to the telegraph office to order assessment No. 36.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT,
STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA,
IOWA CITY, IA.

"I can endorse it as the best preparation of the kind I have ever used. No physician can afford to do without it," says Professor A. C. COWPERTHWAITE, Ph. D., M. D., Professor of Diseases of Women, &c., of the Lisbie Co's Aromated Extract of Witch Hazel. Cures Female Weaknesses, and Periodical Suffering, Leucorrhœa, Exhausting losses of Blood and Neuralgia. Beware of cheap Counterfeits.

Sold in fifty cents and dollar sizes.

Rich Man's Troubles.

Norristown Herald.

The rich, as well as the poor, have their trials to bear. Mr. Louis Lorrillard, of New York, offers $500 for the conviction of the person who stole his "black French poodle Flora," and says he will expend $10,000 to send the thief to prison. It is a sad case. Picture to yourself the agony of a wealthy young man who is obliged to worry through the Winter without a "black French poodle"—no frisky Flora's tail to wag and eye to grow brighter at his coming. Whom poor man loses a dog he doesn't offer $500 reward for him. He assuages his grief by paying half a dollar, for three new pups.

A Child Protest from Mr. Halstead

Cincinnati Commercial.

It seems to us that it may not be essential to the political happiness of Pres Arthur that he should draw the Stalwart line in the Republican party.

Coughs and Colds Are Often Overlooked.

A continuance for any length of time causes irritation of the Lungs or some chronic Throat Disease. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are an effectual COUGH REMEDY.

COST OF LIVING IN FRANCE

Higher Than in England or the United States.

Pall Mall Gazette.

Roughly speaking—and the statement is based upon varied experience—the cost of living in France is a third higher than in England; probably more, only in remote country districts less. Take, for instance, a foremost necessary of existence in a country where Winter is long and severe—namely, fuel. We all know the exorbitant price of fuel in Paris, but we do not find in the Provinces at all the diminution in price that might be expected. Burgundy is a wooden country, and wood is the principal fuel used, yet the cost of firing is enormous. An English traveler was lately at Autun, and complained to the landlady of the hotel that the charge of three francs a day for the small fire was excessive; whereupon the hostess explained that the actual cost to herself of five small logs of wood was one franc. Now we could hardly credit such a statement, and referred the matter to a country gentleman living near, well able to judge. He assured us that the charge was by no means exaggerated, and that at Dijon five small pieces of wood would cost a franc. We should say from our Winter's experience that the cost of a single fire would be just three times what we are accustomed to pay in England. Meat is about the same price as with us—no cheaper; fish, of course, dearer. Tea costs in the Provinces 10 francs or 12 francs a pound; but as French people seldom take it except when suffering from indigestion or low spirits the high price of tea is hardly a grievance to French housekeepers. Coffee, sugar and other articles of colonial produce are almost twice as dear as in England, while wine—the vin ordinaire of daily domestic use—is considerably dearer than our table beer. A single consumer can supply his wants in this direction in England for certainly half that it would cost him for wholesome wine in most parts of France. Why jams and jellies made of fruits should be so exorbitant in France seems strange, considering that it is the country par excellence of fruits. Yet ordinary preserve costs more than double the price we give here, for which reason it figures on the dessert table as a luxury. True, the sugar costs more than in England; but on the other hand, fruit is cheaper. When we come to minor necessaries we find them all considerably higher in price. Haberdashery, for instance: Why should ribbons, pins, needles, and tapes be so absurdly dear in France? Why should ladies be able to purchase ruffles of Breton lace at Hastins for one-third of the price demanded over the water? Why should fine scented soap cost double the price in France? House rent in Towns is quite as dear as with us, in certain large Towns dearer; perhaps in isolated country places cheaper, but in no marked degree. Servants' wages, even in the provinces are rising to the Paris and English standard, while the cost of manual labor is very high. In the neighborhood of Dijon the pay of a day laborer is five francs a day with wine; and this will give us some idea of the cost of keeping up a house and garden, as gardening, carpentering, etc., have to be paid for at the same rate. As to hotels, so long as you keep on the beaten track, and within the proximity of the railway, you find 12 francs a day to be the average price. Railway traveling is also very dear, and the traveler only moderately encumbered with luggage may count upon a third over and above his ticket for the carriage of his trunks. I hear mention, by the way, that not only do French officers and the military generally travel at a greatly reduced rate, but the same privilege is extended to all boursiers, *i. e.*, holders of scholarships in the naval and military schools. Seeing the moderate pay of civil employes, military men, professors, doctors, and the like, the question arises how can French middle class families meet such heavy expenses? The answer is simple. In the first place French people are economical; in the second, they do not rot attempt to live up to an accepted standard of style and in the third, many items of expense, obligatory as it seems with us, do not enter into their calculations at all. The French nation, though it gives noble philanthropists to the world, is is not addicted to giving away. As to take what we may call supplementary education. It is amazing how much money English parents contrive to spend on music lessons, drawing lessons, ambulance classes, and so forth. Nor is this all. Their daughters go abroad to study French and German; they are always wanting money for some purpose or other. A French father has no such call upon his purse. The one daughter is married as soon as she is grown up; and is given in accordance with her station, and that is an end of the matter. With regard to education generally, it is much cheaper in France than in England. Higher education is chiefly gratuitous, and the difference is more sensibly appreciated when we consider that French parents have only one or two children to educate instead of eight or nine. A word also upon culture and aesthetics. Literary and artistic tastes are not indulged in so generally as with us. The dear little artistic trifles English people buy every day for the beautifying of their houses, the books they add to their shelves, the books they give away—all these things form no entries in a family ledger over the water. One moral at least we may learn from French domestic life. No one dreams of buying what he can not afford, whether it be the good opinion of the world, the last new book, or the last new esthetic gratification in vogue.

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS

In Intractable Dyspepsia.

I used Horsford's Acid Phosphate in a case of the most intractable dyspepsia I ever met with. The effect was most charming, and I am satisfied that it is a valuable remedy.

W. C. PUTNAM, M. D.
Justus, O.

Gen. Sickles's Father.

New York Times.

Mr. Sickle's business friends call him "Governor." He is a great story-teller, and a great many take dinner with him to hear his stories, which are always interesting. He eats plain food, but his meals are substantial. He used to grow at the conclusion of his meals to show his vigor, but for some reason stopped the practice some time ago. The other day a gentleman said: "Governor, I don't hear your cheerful cock a doodle doo any more. What is the reason?" "I have not forgotten how," replied Mr. Sickles, and he gave a good imitation of a rooster crowing. He is at his office every day from 10 until 3, and he is always sure to be found between those hours. When asked why he spent his honey moon at home instead of taking a tour, as is usually the case, he replied: "I can't spare the time from my business my boy." The village people of New Rochelle assembled at the residence of Mr. Sickles last evening to congratulate him. All who came were made welcome, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed. Refreshments were served and there were recitations and music. Mr. Sickles was as young in spirits as any present, and entertained as interesting throng of listeners with his inimitable stories.

Rescued from Death.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with bleeding of the Lungs followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went round that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. William Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past.

"I write this hoping every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will take Dr. William Hall's Balsam, and be convinced that Consumption Can be Cured. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness."

EUTHANASIA.

Remarkable Deliberation of a Boston Consumptive Who Came to the Conclusion Not to Await the Progress of Disease.

Chicago Times.

Hamlet mused long over the problem, "to be, or not to be?" and finally decided that suicide would in all probability, result in a greater rather than a less evil than any of the slings and arrows with outrageous fortune may hurl at man in this world. A young man in this city—a man who, according to his friends possessed "great force of character, strong, sound sense, a high sense of honor, and remarkable self control, was quiet, reserved, gentle, unselfish and unfitting in patience and persistence"—came to a different conclusion yesterday and coolly took his own life. Suicides are of daily and almost hourly occurrence, but this act deserve to attract widespread attention. The actor in the tragedy was Samuel P Libby, 32 years of age, son of a real estate broker, a young man blessed with a happy home, a good wife and child, and indeed fortune in everything but health. Within a few days his physicians informed him that his death from consumption was inevitable. On Tuesday he sat down and wrote a long letter to his father, which is full of expressions of affectionate regard, he says: "You know my condition and circumstances. There seem to be two ways before me, one of which I must take. If I choose the one, I shall wait the slow progress of disease that has reduced me to what I am, until after weeks and perhaps months of disease and distress, during which I shall cause so much misery to those who most sacrifice themselves to care for me as I endure myself, until, all nature exhausted, death shall close the scene. I believe this to be my prospect unless I choose the other way. By this other way I shall avoid for myself and others these days and weeks of misery, and allow to be given to useful and happy employment all the time and labor and care that would have been devoted to the sick room. Now, is there any sufficient reason why I should not pursue this second way? I am convinced that there is not, and that it is not only my privilege but my duty to do so. While no merciful man deals thus with the animals he has care of, I can see no reason why a man should be required to endure to the last moment which his death can be preserved the pains of an incurable malady. In our present stage of progress excisions and amputations are sometimes necessary, and in a similar sense it is right and proper sometimes that a man's days should be shortened. I believe it is what should be done in my own case, and I have resolved that it shall be done." The arrangements for the fatal act were made with the nicest care and the greatest deliberation. The deed was done in private, the revolver being so aimed that the body was not disfigured, and no needless fright was caused. The suicide's father and friends are represented as regarding the action as heroic, and it is not improbable that among those who read the young man's last letter will be some who will go and do likewise.

POTATOS FROM HOLLAND.

A Country Which Beats Ireland in the Quality of Those Esculents.

Large quantities of potatoes are imported annually from Holland, chiefly for the families of the German and Dutch merchants and bankers living in New York. They come for the most part from Velsin, Haarlem and the neighborhood of Katwyke Aanzie, and their quality is considered superior to that of any other variety. The demand for them increases yearly.

"You see," said Mr. R Joosten, the importer, "one reason why my business is well established is that many people of liberal means come here who spare no expense in following old tastes and customs in the matter of table supplies. Thus, when good American potatos have been selling here at 75 cents a bushel, my customers have sent in their orders for eight and ten bags, regardless of the extra cost. A bag of Dutch potatos worth $3 50, weighs 155 pounds and is about equal to the ordinary barrel of two and one half bushels. This year American potatos cost about as much as the Dutch, and the supply of the larger than usual in New York. A good many Americans who have tasted the Dutch potatos while abroad are now on my list of customers. The Burbank and white early rose of this country are certainly very fine, but as with Cuba and her tobacco, or Delaware and her peaches, Holland has a reputation for the unsurpassed quality of her potatos. In fact my country is as famous for this esculent with the epicure and the *Chef* as it is for the tulip, hyacinth and crocus with horticulturists."

Many attempts have been made to cultivate a similar grade on Long Island, as it was believed that the sea air would be favorable to the enterprise, but nothing has been obtained that equals the product of the sandy soil of Holland and its painstaking, industrious gardeners. A valuable feature of the Dutch potatos is that they retain their soundness far into the Summer months.

How to Shake Hands.

Boomerang.

There are only two or three people now living who can successfully shake hands. There is a good deal of hand shaking done through the country, especially at this season of the year, but only a very small per cent of the shakers and shakees know how to do it so as to get the entire amount of exhilaration out of it. Some grab the hand of an adversary in a quick, nervous manner that scares the victim nearly to death, while others shake the cold and clammy paw at you so that you feel the same as when you drop a cold raw oyster, with vinegar on it, down your back. If you are shaking hands with a lady, incline the head forward with a soft and graceful yet half timid movement, like a boy climbing a barbed wire fence with a 50 pound watermelon. Look gently in her eyes with a kind of pleading smile, beam on her features a bright and winsome beam, say something that you have heard someone else say on similar occasions, and in the meantime shake her hand in a subdued yet vigorous way, not as though you were trying to make a mash by pulverizing her fingers, nor yet in too contervative a manner, allowing her hand to fall with a sickening thud when you let go. Care should be taken also not to hang on to the hand more than half an hour in public, as bystanders might make remarks. This is now considered quite outre and mandamus.

E. L Lowarce, Esq., cashier of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, says the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, was cured by St. Jacobs Oil of a stubborn case of rheumatism, which wouldn't

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which, in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions given to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to decide that it is necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

If it must be understood that neither will we keep up a correspondence for the unasked and editorial communications of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Quite frequently this department should never be troubled with the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of this paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

L. B. Salisbury, Pa.: Address the Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

F. H., Barlow, Kan.: We can give no information regarding the clipping sent.

Mr. Isaac Carkhuff, late of Co. H, 145th Regt. Penn. Vol Inft, has been appointed Superintendent of National Cemeteries. He is assigned to duty at Nashville, Tenn.

W. S. W., Marengo, Ill.: Can writing be taken off of a letter, and transferred to the columns of a newspaper?

Yes, by means of lithography, to rully describe which would occupy too much space.

Self-obliger, Sharon, Pa.:

Please give me the meaning of the term "bulls and bears" of Wall street.

"Bears" are dealers who are "short" of stocks and expect to profit by a decline. "Bulls," on the other hand, seek to inflate prices and "gore" the "bears."

W. F., Ct ero, Ind.:

Will 1900 be a leap year?

The Gregorian calendar made every year which is divided by four without a remainder a leap year, except the centennial years, which are only leap years when the first two figures are divisible by four; thus 1600 was a leap year; 1700, 1800 and 1900 common years, 2000 leap year, etc.

J. F., Lutzerille, Mo.:

Why is England called "John Bull?"

The term was first used in Arbuthnot's satire, "The History of John Bull," in which the French are designated as "Lewis Baboon," the Dutch as "Nicholas Frog" etc. "The History of John Bull" was designed to ridicule the Duke of Marlborough.

Housekeeper, Stewartsville, Va.:

Is there no way to save the coarser parts of celery for table use?

All the coarser parts—the outside stalks and the greener portion of the stalk—all, in fact, that is unfit for the celery glass—can be utilized by cutting into short pieces, cooking and serving in the same manner as asparagus. All housekeepers who try it never after waste any of their celery.

Reader, Plainfield, O.:

What was the fastest time made by rail between New York and California during the campaign of 1856 in regard to the denial of the latter fact, and give the distance between these places.

We do not remember to have seen any statement of the time made. The distance, as given in the Postoffice Guide, between New York and San Francisco, is 3,317 miles.

Inquisitor, Neosho Falls, Kan.:

Was it more violation of the laws of neutrality to allow Confederate cruisers to refit in foreign ports?

To allow brief visits of armed vessels to neutral ports with the privilege of purchasing supplies is not contraband of war, is not a violation of the laws of neutrality; but prizes cannot be taken in such ports, nor warlike stores purchased therein, without provoking hostility.

W. R. G., Fort Union, N. M.:

Who was the architect of the White House? What did it cost?

March 14, 1792, the Commissioners advertised for plans; these were opened July 15, and the first premium of $500 was awarded to James Hoban, of Charleston, S. C., and the building was erected under his supervision. The corner stone was laid October 13, 1792. The building at the time of its destruction in 1814 had cost $366,000.

J. R. M., Toledo, O.:

1. Will you please tell something about the depth of the oceans? Are there places in the ocean where there is no bottom, or the bottom cannot be found? 2. When was capital punishment abolished, that is the penalty of selling Liquor without license?

1. The depth of oceans necessarily depends upon the formation of its bottom, which, like the land, is diversified by mountains and valleys, high and low plains. Owing to the great difficulty with which measurements in the deep ocean are made, knowledge in this regard is as yet very limited. In the South Atlantic depths of 25,000 feet, and in the Pacific Ocean of over 43,000 feet, have been measured. These results, however, are unsatisfactory, from the methods employed in sounding. 2. In 1852. 3. Fine and imprisonment.

A. J. N., Bellefontaine, O.:

Please tell us something about Tunis, so often mentioned in foreign dispatches.

The State of Tunis has an area of 45,000 square miles and a population of over 2,000,000 Turks, Moors, Jews and Christians in the towns and near the coast, and Arabs and Kabyles in the interior; in the northwestern portions are mountains nearly 5,000 feet high. The climate is very healthy; the rainy season extends from November to April, drouth prevailing during the remainder of the year. Silver, lead and copper are the minerals found. The chief towns are Tunis the capital, Biserta, Hammamet, Kairwan, Eef, Sfax and Sues. Tunis was anciently the seat of Carthage. It then fell under the Roman power, was conquered by the Vandals, and afterwards by the Saracens. In 1574 being occupied by the troops of the Emperor Charles V., it was annexed to the Turkish Empire. It was governed for some time by the Viceroys, called Beys, who paid tribute to Turkey; but the payment was remitted in 1871, and the only connection between Tunis and the Ottoman Empire at the time France deposed the Bey (1881) was an obligation to furnish the Sultan with a certain number of troops when required. The French troops now have possession of the City of Tunis, but their authority is not recognized in the interior.

A Reader, Willoughby, O.:

On the supposition that an editor knows all things, will you be kind enough to answer the following questions, and oblige a reader of the BLADE: 1. Is the same mummy from Egypt and over the City of New York, the same as is usually known as Cleopatra's Needles? 2. Was it originally erected where it was taken from to be brought to New York? 3. By whom was it originally erected? 4. At what time? 5. What event was it intended to commemorate? 6. Why was it called Cleopatra's Needle? 7. Can any one now decipher the characters inscribed upon it?

Your supposition is erroneous, but we will endeavor to answer your questions. 1. Yes. 2. No. 3-4. Dr. Holme, in a lecture, fixes the date of the completion of the obelisk at 1501 B. C., and argued that it was begun by Thotmes III., the Pharaoh of the Israelites, who was overthrown by the Red Sea. 5 Thotmes conquered Syria and exacted tribute from the most powerful Asiatic kingdoms. He built new temples and restored others that had been destroyed by the Asiatic conquerors. Among the latter was the temple of Ore at Heliopolis. Before this temple he erected a pair of obelisks, and Egypt now boasts of one of them. 6. [illegible] had nothing to do with the obelisk, [illegible] eight years before it was removed [illegible] from Heliopolis to Alexandria. 7. [illegible] and Greek inscription on the obelisk [illegible] was erected at Alexandria in [illegible] year of Augustus, which corresponds [illegible] and year before Christ. It was probably [illegible] favor of the once celebrated queen, [illegible] the characters have been decipher[illegible] others will probably forever remain a [illegible]

S., Paris, Ill.:

Can you tell me what are the names of the days of the week derived? 2. What was ancient [illegible]? 3. Does our Bible resemble it?

[illegible] a short time since. 2. According to some, mythology is history changed into fable; according to others, fable changed into history. The ancient Greeks applied the term to all classes of narratives but especially to their religious and poetic traditions of gods, heroes, and remarkable events. There are myths of all nations, and among uncivilized nations they are still current, and in course of formation. 3 German literature has produced an extensive array of works which undertake to describe the probable processes of the evolution of mythology, or religion, or moral and religious sentiments in general. There is very little in common between ancient mythology in accounting for the creation and Bible history. The mythology of the Scandinavian or Norse races accounts for the existence of the world by placing in the beginning a Ginnungagap, an empty space, with a Niffelheim, a region of mist, ice and snow to the north, and a Muspelheim, a region of warmth and sunlight, to the south. The ice melting and dropping into Ginnungagap, there came to be an accumulation of matter, out of which arose Ymir, the giant, who brought forth Reimthursen, the frost His nurse was Audhumla, the cow, which lived by licking the ice, and in consequence of her licking appeared the form of Buri, the father of Burr, the father of Odin. Vili and Ve, Odin's brothers, overthrew the dynasty of Ymir and Reimthursen. Ymir's flesh, blood and bones became the earth, sea and mountains, and his skull and brains the heavens and the clouds. The mythology of the Germans is built upon the same foundation as that of the Scandinavians, and many portions of it are identical. The principal deities are the same. Herodotus says the Egyptians were the first who believed in the immortality of the soul.

A. C. W., Terry Sidle, Kan.:

Will you please give a brief sketch of the life of Beethoven?

He was born in Hampshire, England, in 1761. He was of Irish descent, and was educated at the University of Dublin, and called to the bar; but becoming discontented with the condition of Ireland he sold his Irish estates for more than $100,000 and sailed for New York in 1787. He purchased an island of 170 acres in the Ohio River, two miles below Parkersburg and made all the embellishments which taste and wealth could supply. It was here that Aaron Burr found him in 1805, and enlisted him in his Mexican schemes, in the belief that the country was likely to be involved in war with Spain. Burr was to be Emperor and Blennerhassett a Duke. Captivated by Burr's glowing eloquence he left his home and went to Kentucky, where, being warned of Burr's real designs, he returned to the Island greatly disheartened. But Burr again bewitched him, being assisted by Blennerhassett's wife, who had become enlisted in the will scheme with her whole soul. A proclamation against the conspirators having been published by Pres. Jefferson, Blennerhassett escaped from the Island and joined Burr's flotilla at the mouth of the Cumberland River. He was afterward arrested, and in 1807 sent to Richmond for trial; but the case having failed against Burr he was discharged. Bankrupt and broken down in mind Blennerhassett returned to Natchez. His beautiful home had been seized by creditors and everything sacrificed. He afterward bought 1,000 acres in Mississippi for a cotton plantation, but the war of 1812 prostrated all commercial enterprises. In 1819 he removed to Montreal, where he practiced law for a time. He sailed for Ireland in 1822, expecting to recover an old claim, but was disappointed. During the late years of his life he was supported by a maiden sister. He died in the Island of Guernsey, in 1831. His wife was a very talented woman, and the author of several volumes of poems. In 1842 she returned to America and petitioned Congress for a grant of money for the spoliation of her island home, but died before the bill was acted upon and was buried in New York by Sisters of Charity.

K., Malvern, Kan.:

1. Please name the articles from which the Government obtains its revenue; the rate of tax upon each, and the amount derived from each for the last fiscal year. 2. Name the manufactures protected by a tariff, the amount of protection for each, and the amount of capital invested in each branch. 3. Do these branches manufacture sufficient for home consumption? 4. Has the increase or decrease of said industries for the last 10 years, by decades, and the changes in rate of protection for the same time. 5. Will you give the total national indebtedness at the close of 1859? Also at the close of 1881?

You may not be aware of it, but to fully answer your questions would necessitate the publication of the entire tariff laws of the country, and take up three or four columns space.

1. The ordinary revenues from all sources for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1881, were:

From customs	$198,159,076 02
From internal revenue	135,264,385 10
From sales of public lands	2,201,565 17
From tax on circulation and deposits of national banks	8,116,115 72
From repayment of interest by Pacific Railway companies	810,852 80
From sinking fund for Pacific Railway Companies	803,180 54
From customs fees, fines, penalties, &c	1,221,514 33
From miscellaneous consular, letters patent, and lands	2,241,933 98
From proceeds of sale of Government property	262,174 00
From profits on coinage	3,463,485 51
From revenues of the District of Columbia	2,216,199 23
From miscellaneous sources	6,201,880 15
Total ordinary receipts	$360,782,932 57

From the various sources of taxation under the internal revenue laws, the receipts for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1881, were as follows:

From spirits	$86,153,974 88
From tobacco	42,874,991 31
From fermented liquors	13,740,241 21
From banks and bankers	2,252,218 97
From adhesive stamps	7,377,276 72
From Penalties, &c	231,075 21
From collections not otherwise provided for	192,161 90
Total	$153,229,919 20

The increase of the revenue from spirits during the last fiscal year was $3,268,456.09; the increase from tobacco in its various forms of manufacture for the same period, $1,264,851 23; the increase from fermented liquors was $373,43 87; the increase of revenue from taxes on banks and bankers was $41,228 79; the total increase of internal revenue from all sources was $11,019,451 35. 2 The branch most directly benefitted by the tariff is the iron interest; but, as we said, we have not the space to spare to publish the tariff law. 3. The most of them do, and have a surplus to export. 4. The increase has been enormous; for instance, in 1867, the product of steel rails was 2,027 tons; in 1880, upwards of 250,000 tons. Other branches of industry affected by the tariff will probably show as large increase. 5. In July, 1856, the cash in the Treasury was $4,958,035, 16; in 1880 it was $1,919,526,767.

Subscriber, Bell Rock:

Name the principal naval engagements between the British and Americans during the war of 1812, giving the names of ships, number of guns and men on each, victor, and loss in killed and wounded in the single hand to engagements. Of course I shall not expect you to give the names of ships when more than two vessels were engaged.

As there were 1,600 merchant vessels captured by the American navy during the war, it would be a prodigious undertaking to hunt up all the different engagements; nor can we, without more time than we have to spare, give the number of men. We can merely note the more important engagements. The British navy numbered 1,000 vessels, while that of the United States, exclusive of gunboats, numbered only 20. On the 19th of August, 1812, the Constitution fought the British ship Guerriere; the fight lasted 40 minutes, when the Guerriere surrendered. On the 18th of October, the U. S. sloop-of-war Wasp, after a severe conflict, captured the brig Frolic. American loss, 10; only three officers and one seaman out of 84 on the Frolic remained unhurt. The same afternoon the British 74-gun ship Poictiers captured both vessels. A week later the frigate United States fought the Macedonian for two hours. After losing more than 100 in killed and wounded, the Macedonian surrendered; American loss, 5 killed and 7 wounded. December 12, the Constitution whipped the Java British loss, 200; American loss trifling. The Java was burned three days after the engagement. It is estimated that during the year 1812 upward of 50 British armed vessels and 750 merchantmen, with an aggregate of more than 3,000 prisoners, were captured by the Americans. June 1, 1813, the U. S. frigate Chesapeake was captured in single combat by the Shannon. August 14 the U. S. brig Argus, after a successful cruise, in which she had captured 20 English merchantmen, was herself taken by the British brig Pelican. September 5 the U. S. brig Enterprise took the British brig Boxer, in Portland harbor, Maine. Both commanders were mortally wounded, and were buried side by side. September 10 Perry won his victory on Lake Erie. Soon after the American fleet on Lake Ontario broke up the British fleet under Sir James Yeo. September 27, by a stratagem, the U. S. frigate President captured the British brig Highflyer without firing a shot. In the entire cruise the President had taken 11 merchantmen and 300 prisoners. February 14, 1814, the Constitution captured the British brig Pictou March 28 after a desperate battle, the U. S. frigate Essex surrendered to two British vessels in the harbor of Valparaiso, Chili. April 29 the U. S. vessel Peacock captured the Epervier and $118,000 in specie. June 23 the Wasp captured the British sloop Reindeer. September 1 the Warp captured the British vessel Avon. A few months later the Warp disappeared, and was never heard from. Captain Lieut. H. McDonough, who was anchored with a small fleet in Plattsburg Bay, gained a decisive victory over the British squadron which came in to capture him. February 20, 1815, the Constitution captured two British war ships, Cyane and Levant. The Constitution has since been known as Old Ironsides. March 23 the U. S. vessel Hornet captured the British sloop Penguin. June 30 the last shot in the war with England was fired by the U. S. vessel Peacock, which captured the British vessel Nautilus, on the Shoals of Sunda. The next day the commander of the Peacock heard of the conclusion of peace, and gave up his prize.

Veteran, Kalamazoo, Mich.:

Will you please publish a list of military cemeteries, and give, if possible, the number of interments in each?

We find the following in the National Tribune, and it is no doubt correct:

Name of Cemetery.	Interments. Known.	Unknown.	Tot.
Annapolis, Md	2,285	904	2,489
Alexandria, La	591	720	1,311
Andersonville, Ga	3,692	159	3,851
Andersonville, Ga	12,703	921	13,714
Antietam, Md	2,854	1,813	4,671
Arlington, Va	11,915	4,349	16,264
Ball's Bluff, Va	1	24	25
Barrancas, Fla	788	857	1,645
Baton Rouge, La	2,369	495	2,864
Pa the Ground, D. C	43	43	43
Beaufort, S. C	4,718	4,493	9,211
Beverly, N. J	145	7	152
Brownsville, Texas	1,417	1,379	2,796
Camp Butler Ill	1,007	355	1,362
Camp Nelson, Ky	1,644	1,165	2,809
Cave Hill, Ky	3,344	883	3,327
Chalmette, La	4,857	5,674	12,611
Chattanooga, Tenn	7,099	4,993	12,092
Cave Point, Va	2,778	1,774	4,552
Cold Harbor, Va	613	1,281	1,954
Corinth, Miss	1,788	3,927	5,716
Crown Hill, Ind	661	92	713
Culpepper, Va	668	9.1	1,337
Custer Battlefield, M. T	249		249
Cypress Hills, N. Y	3,710	76	3,786
Danville, Ky	335	8	343
Danville, Va	1,172	155	1,327
Fayetteville, Ark	451	741	1,192
Flat Woods, N. J		2,644	2,644
Florence, S. C	199	2,799	2,998
Fort Donelson, Tenn	178	511	689
Fort Gibson, I. T	2,925	2,212	12,427
Fort Harrison, Va	319	575	814
Fort Leavenworth, Kan	855	224	1,763
Fort McPherson, Neb	152	261	413
Fort Smith, Ark	211	1,132	1,343
Fort Scott, Kan	324	1,112	1,436
Fredericksburg, Va	2,487	12,770	15,257
Gettysburg, Pa	1,664	3,973	5,637
Glendale, Va	284	901	1,185
Grafton, W. Va	454	629	1,154
Hampton, Va	4,930	494	5,424
Jefferson Barracks, Mo	8,584	2,906	11,490
Jefferson City, Mo	349	412	761
Keokuk, Ia	612	33	645
Knoxville, Tenn	2,090	1,046	3,136
Laurel, Md	292	6	298
Lebanon, Ky	794	277	858
Lexington, Ky	1,034	103	913
Little Rock, Ark	3,263	2,837	5,092
Logan's Cross-roads, Ky	345	366	711
Lucion Park, Mo	1,637	192	1,829
Madella, Fla	7,183	2,963	10,151
Memphis, Tenn	5,160	8,817	13,977
Mexico City, Mo	284	750	1,034
Mobile, Ala	756	119	869
Mound City, Ill	2,221	2,721	5,328
Nashville, Tenn	11,825	4,701	16,526
Natchez, Miss	808	2,189	3,088
New Albany, Ind	2,139	676	2,815
New Berne, N. C	1,177	1,077	2,254
Philadelphia, Pa	1,851	38	1,889
Pittsburg Landing, Tenn	1,329	2,331	3,660
Popular Grove, Va	2,198	4,001	6,199
Port Hudson, La	505	3,283	3,819
Raleigh, N. C	619	542	1,161
Richmond, Va	842	5,700	6,542
Rock Island, Ill	277	19	296
Salisbury, N. C	94	12,052	12,193
San Antonio, Texas	324	147	471
Seven Pines, Va	150	1,208	1,358
Soldiers' Home, D. C	5,314	288	5,602
Staunton, Va	233	200	433
Stone River, Tenn	3,721	2,253	6,141
Vicksburg, Miss	3,896	12,704	16,600
Wilmington, N. C	710	1,298	2,408
Winchester, Va	2,094	2,365	4,459
Woodlawn, Elmira, N. Y	3,074	16	3,090
Yorktown, Va	748	1,434	2,182
Total	171,302	167,568	318,870

Of the whole number of interments indicated above there are about 6,000 known and 1,500 unknown civilians, and 6,100 known and 3,300 unknown Confederates. Of these latter the greater portion are buried at Woodlawn Cemetery, Elmira, N. Y., and Finn's Point Cemetery, near Salem, N. J. The interments at Mexico City are mainly of those who were killed or died in that vicinity during the Mexican war, and include all such citizens of the United States as may have died in Mexico, and who under treaty provision have the right of burial therein. From the foregoing it will appear that after making all proper deductions for civilians and Confederates there are gathered in the various places mentioned the remains of nearly 300,000 men, who at one time wore the blue during the late war and who yielded up their lives in defense of the Government which now so graciously cares for their ashes.

Alice, Tadrow, O.:

1. What are the South Kensington Museum of London, and the Louvre at Paris? Give brief descriptions of them. 2 According to mythology, what are the circumstances attending the marriage of Bacchus and Ariadne?

1. The South Kensington Museum is situated a mile from Hyde Park. It was projected in 1852 by Prince Albert, and built upon a site purchased with the surplus funds of the exhibition of 1851, as a national museum of art and of manufactures allied to art. It was finished in 1858, additions were added in 1869 and 1873. There are picture galleries, schools of art, collections of relics and antiquities, etc. The art library has over 30,000 works, and there are reading and dining rooms, and many other conveniences in the building. Admission is free half the week, and the price on other days is only sixpence. Adjoining the Museum is the Royal Albert Hall or South Kensington Amphitheater, devoted to exhibitions of industry and art and to music. It is one of the most, if not the most, magnificent palaces of art in the world. The Louvre of Paris, before its partial destruction by the Commune in 1871, consisted of the old and the new Louvre. The old Louvre formed nearly a square 576 feet long and 528 wide, enclosing a quadrangle of about 400 feet square, and containing a vast collection of sculptures, paintings and other works of art. The early history of the Louvre is obscure. Saint Foix says Dagobert I kept his horses and hounds in a building on its site about 630. Philip Augustus repaired the edifice in the beginning of the 13th century, built a large tower and converted it into a State prison. About the middle of the 14th century it was used as a residence for foreign princes visiting the King. Henry IV. conceived the project of uniting the Louvre with the Tuileries, which to some extent was carried out by Louis XIV., mainly through the exertions of Colbert, under whose direction a powerful impetus was given to the enlargement of the palace. The royal pictures were deposited here in 1661. In the middle of the 18th century the architect Gabriel was employed in finishing the facades. The work was once more interrupted by the revolution, when the Louvre was declared national property, and its contents were roughly used by the populace. In 1793 all pictures, statues, vases, etc., in the royal palaces were ordered to be transferred to the Louvre, and the museum was opened to the public. After the revolution of 1848, 2,000,000 francs was devoted by the Government to the repairs of the old Louvre. The resolution passed by the Provisional Government in favor of the completion of the whole building was put in operation July 25, 1852, when the foundation stone of the new Louvre was laid, which was completed in 1857, at a cost of nearly 80,000,000 francs. The Louvre and the Tuileries, when connected and harmonized, formed almost one single palace of unparalleled splendor and magnitude, and occupied with their enclosures an area of nearly 60 acres. It was greatly injured by the Communists in 1871, the magnificent library was consumed by the flames, and several of the halls of art, sculpture, etc., fell a prey to destruction and wanton pillage. 2. According to tradition Ariadne was left at Naxos by Theseus, with whom she had fled from her father, the King of Crete, where she was found by Bacchus returning from his triumph in India, who was captivated by her beauty, and married her.

Information Wanted.

Mrs. E. J. Davis, Harvard, Clay Co., Neb., wants the address of Albert Boed.

W. D. Williams, Berkshire, Delaware Co., O., would like to learn the address of any member of Co. G., 8d Cal. Inf.

W. C. Turner, Ashmore, Coles Co., Ill., wants the address of Lt. Clifton, Wm. Crouch, J. Cox, N. W. Pool, and Lt. Clark, 10th Ind. Cav.

John Hall, Rockville, Kane Co., Utah, wishes to obtain information regarding his father, T. J. Hall; last heard of in New York in 1849.

Walker Robison, Pleasant Hill, Cass Co., Mo., wants the address of Lt Hamilton or Barney, Co. D., 84th Ill. Inf., or any comrade of the company or regiment.

J. B Dreuning, Lee's Summit, Jackson Co., Mo., wants the address of Capt. I. F. Evans, Co. A, 3d Col. Cav., or of any member of the regiment; also the address of Dr. Hogaboras, in charge of hospital at Fort Leavenworth in October, 1864.

John W. Higgins, Gibson Sale, Co., Ohio, Rob wants the address of James Calley, Chas. Donahu, Chester Griffith, John and George Brennice, or any other member of the 27th O. V. V. I. that was acquainted with one John W. Mercer, sometimes called Walter Mercer.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive it after a reasonable time has elapsed. They write in will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Will Philo Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 783 will be looked up.

Letter containing $1.25, signed Andrew Walther, no postoffice, County or State.

If C. L. Williams, of Belleville, no County or State, will give his full postoffice address, the matter in regard to J. E. Kinnett's paper will be looked up.

If James M. Caller, of Salem, will give his full address the error he speaks of will be corrected.

If A. Phillips will give his full postoffice address the matter of extension of time from January 3, 1882, will be attended to.

If James P. Hall, of Iowa, will give his full postoffice address his time will be correctly extended.

If P. H. McClusky, of Doniphan County, Kan., will give his full address, his complaint will be rectified.

If J. A. Row will give his full postoffice address his time will be properly extended.

If C. S. Frask, Caledonia, will give his full address the matter will be looked into.

Letter containing $3.50, to pay for three copies of the BLADE, one for Thomas Mosier, New Holland, Ill., David La'arge Logan Co., Ill., no postoffice given, and third name missing.

Letter containing $1.25, signed O. P. H. Rosencrans, no postoffice, County or State.

If Mr. E. Le Baillster, of Stanwood, will give her full address, the proper credit will be given on her subscription.

If M. J. Cline, Pine Grove Furnace, will give his full Postoffice address his papers will be sent him.

Letter containing 30c, signed Geo. M. Meyers, no order, postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $2, dated at Lake City, Ks., book called "Me" wanted, no name signed to letter.

Letter containing $1.25, to pay for BLADE for J. C. West, no postoffice, County or State, signed Walter West.

Letter containing $1, dated at Lansburg, Carroll Co., no State, Signed H. W. McDaniel.

If Willard S. Drake will give his full postoffice address his time will be properly extended and portrait forwarded.

If Mr. O. E. Van Etenburgh, St. John, will give his full address the error will be corrected.

If M. H. Cowden, P. M., Forest Hill, will give his full address the matter will be looked up.

Letter from Oxford, Ind., signed A. B. Gwin, orders the BLADE for Nelson Cox, but contained no money.

A CANAL IN THE FAR WEST.

Plans to Shorten the Road to China 600 Miles.

London Times.

Human ingenuity has of late years been frequently directed to the task of cutting canals through the narrow isthmuses to be found at numerous spots over the globe, and since the successful completion of the Suez Canal, engineers have devoted their attention with enthusiasm to similar schemes in other quarters of the world. Already we are promised within a reasonable period waterways through the isthmuses of Panama and Corinth, and now it is stated that a plan is on foot for cutting a canal through the isthmus of Kraw. As this last undertaking is one of very considerable importance to the Eastern commerce of this country, and as its full significance is certainly not appreciated, if even it be known, it may not be uninteresting to explain the objects which the promoters of such a scheme might have in view and the consequences which would naturally follow its successful accomplishment.

If the reader will turn to the map of the Indo-Chinese Peninsula he will find, where the broad red line of British territory reaches its southern limit in the province of Tenasserim, that the small stream of the Pakchan, situated on the spur of the mountain range, and in territory where the authority of Malayan States encroaches upon that of Siam, is the Town or Village of Pakchan—also been, and in future likely to be, better known as Kraw. At this point the Malayan Peninsula, which stretches southward for 500 miles to Singapore, is at its narrowest breadth, and the distance across from the side of the Indian Ocean to that of the China Seas is further decreased by the existence of natural waterways for some distance inland from both shores. From side to side it is no more than 50 miles, and the Pakchan River on the western coast and the Hassay on the eastern afford the ready means of further reducing it. The distance, therefore, over which it would be necessary to cut a canal would probably not exceed 30 miles. The neighboring districts are known to be fertile and to contain great mineral wealth. A tin mining company has been established for more than 10 years at Malewan, on the Pakchan, and gold has been found in the neighboring stream of the Lenya. So far as our knowledge goes the engineering difficulties also are not of a stupendous character, and political drawbacks and considerations do not exist.

On the other hand, the principal and incontestable advantage of such a canal would be that it would shorten the journey both from England and from India to China by at least 600 miles.

The Debility Produced by Malaria
And the disease itself are effectually remedied by the Liebig Co's Coca Beef Tonic Beware of imitations. "My patients derive marked and decided benefit from it." say Professor J. M. CARNOCHAN, M. D., LL. D., Surgeon in Chief N. Y. State Hospitals, etc., etc. Invaluable in Dyspepsia, Biliousness, etc.

Mississippi's Curse.
Vicksburg Herald (Dem.)
Bourbon virus is the deadly leaven which is working and corrupting the very best elements of the social fabric in Mississippi. If public sentiment does not soon spew it out, not many elections will pass by before there will be a bloody revolution. Strong arms will be arrayed against strong arms, and the lies, hypocrisy and cowardice will bear their legitimate fruits in streams of blood. And we may thank Bourbonism for all this. As certain as fate, no good can come of trying to conceal the deadly poison that lurks in the body politic of Mississippi. Let all parties demand and enforce a change. Let all refuse to support men, no matter how high or influential they may be, if they are the apologists of perjury, hypocrisy and intolerance. There are ministers of the gospel in Mississippi who encourage the destruction of the youth and the blighting of the growth of the New South by countenancing this Bourbon damnation. Such a course is enough to vomit the devil with disgust.

—Persons prematurely gray can have their hair restored to its youthful beauty, by using Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, the best article in the market.

Has a Familiar Sound.

Boston Transcript.

Among the President's visitors yesterday was a Mr. Coukling. The name has a familiar sound; we certainly must have heard of this gentleman somewhere some time.

A Point in Grammar Settled.

Goshen Times.

Democratic papers find fault with Pres. Arthur because he says, "the United States was," instead of "the United States were." This, however, is the Republican manner of putting it. We believe that we are a single Nation, not a plurality of Nations, or Confederacy. The war settled that point in our National grammar.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

A Sure Cure Found at Last! No One Need Suffer

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. William, an Indian remedy, called Dr. William's Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 25 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Instruments and electuaries do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles. Itching of the private parts, and for nothing else. Read what the Rev. J. M. Coffinberry, of Cleveland, says about Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment: "I have used scores of Pile Cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. William's Indian Ointment."

For sale by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price, $1.00.

HENRY & Co., Proprs,
61 VESEY ST., New York City.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

A New Jersey man "couldn't see any danger in smoking while weighing powder." He can't see anything now.—*Life Judge.*

It is exceedingly unkind to tell a man who has just recovered from a severe case of small-pox that he should go to a joiner and have his face planed.—*Andrews' Queen.*

The dry-plate process is of great advantage to photographers, but it is death to a preacher's salary when applied to the contribution utensils.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Sunday-school Superintendent—"When you are talking about forbearance, don't forget to mention the Washington barber who shaved Gutteau without a cut."—*Loyal Citizen.*

The Czar likes to go to church, and is particularly fond of all the chants but one, which is the chants of being suddenly blown up with dynamite concealed in his hymn book.—*New York Graphic.*

Tales of the ocean nowadays do not tempt us toward a voyage on the Atlantic this season. When we want a little fun, we'll fall down stairs or tumble over the furniture.—*New Haven Register.*

All bark and no bite. "How d'ye like the sermon this morning?" asked a good brother of the deacon, as he passed out of the vestibule. "Good, loud, forcible speaker," replied the deacon. "but when there's so much noise I always think it was made by a blank cartridge."—*New Haven Register.*

The Albany (N. Y.) *Press and Knickerbocker* says "the largest following we know of to-day is that of St. Jacobs Oil; for where St. Jacobs Oil is, there rheumatism is not."

Wild Horses in Australia.

The Colonies and India.

The few horses which, escaping now and then from the paddocks of colonists on the edge of the settled districts of Australia, have made themselves at home in the freedom and abundant pastures of the interior, have multiplied to such an extent that now unstanding the numbers captured or shot every year, it is estimated that there are something like 100,000 of them in the two most populous colonies—Victoria and New South Wales—or roaming the plains immediately contiguous to their borders. To European ears the proposal to have a day's horse shooting sounds inexpressibly barbarous; but the Australian farmers near the interior regard the troops of wild horses which may often be seen trespassing on their inclosed lands as vermin. They do not possess any of the qualities which often make the wild horses of the South American plains valuable, and besides destroying vegetation which might be made to support more valuable life, they notinfrequently tempt the settler's horses to join them and adopt a vagabond life. Worse than this, they are suspected of communicating disease to settled districts. To meet the difficulty of dealing with the increasing hordes of wild horses the Chief Inspector of Stock in New South Wales proposes that they should be classed as noxious animals, under the Pasturee and Stock Protection act.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE, best family salve in the world, and excellent for stable use. Price 25c.

Our Schools for the Blind.

Courier-Journal.

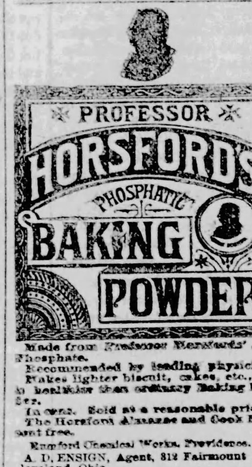
Our American schools for the blind are admitted to be better than those of Europe, producing better educated men and women, and better workmen. The musical instruction of the blind in our country is notably more successful than such instruction is in France, where so much has been done for this class. It was a Frenchman who invented the raised letters for the blind, but the greatest improvements upon the system in use a hundred years ago have been made by the Americans.

Heavy Trains.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

Miss Vanderbilt's wedding dress had a train 178 inches—nearly 15 feet—long. Now if Jay Gould had a daughter to marry off, what a train we would see.

HORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER



Made from Professor Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
Recommended by leading physicians. Raises lighter biscuit, cakes, etc., and is healthier than ordinary Baking Powders.
In cans. Sold at a reasonable price. The Horsford Almanac and Cook Book sent free.
Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.
A. D. ENSIGN, Agent, 312 Fairmount street, Cleveland, Ohio

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor,

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JAN. 5, 1882

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single copy, one year, $2.00, and at the same rate for a shorter time. Clubs of five, per year, $1.75 each. Clubs of 10 and over, $1.65 each.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends, or as many different Postoffices, to whom we will send copies free and postage paid. Send for our Special Instructions to Agents. Address THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

FIRST PAGE:
Columns 1-3—Nasby in Exile.
" 3-6-7-8—A Strange Christmas Vigil.

SECOND PAGE:
Columns 1—Miscellany.
" 2-3-4—Retreading Paths.
" 5-6-7—Miscellany.
" 8—Popular Science.

THIRD PAGE:
Columns 1-2-3—Answers to Correspondents.
" 3—Delayed Subscriptions.
" 4-5—Miscellany.
" 5-6-7-8—Advertisements.

FOURTH PAGE:
Columns 1—Editorial Paragraphs.
" 2-3-4-5-6-7—Editorials on Leading Topics.
" 8—Review of the Week.

FIFTH PAGE:
Columns 1-2—Boston Letter.
" 2-3—New York Letter.
" 3-4—Letter from Buckeye, etc.
" 4-5—Telegraphic News.
" 5-6-7-8—Advertisements.

SIXTH PAGE:
Columns 1-2-3-4-5-6—The Household.
" 6-7-8—Our Young Folks.

SEVENTH PAGE:
Columns 1-2—The Farm.
" 3-4—The Sunday School.
" 4-5—Telegraphic News.
" 6—Guiteau's Address.
" 6-7-8—Telegraphic News—Advertisements.

EIGHTH PAGE:
Columns 1—Telegraphic Condensations.
" 2-4-5—Guiteau's Trial.
" 6-7-8—Telegraphic Markets.

Circulation this Week, 90,000.

TO AGENTS.

The BLADE is the easiest paper to canvass for now in the field "Nasby in Exile" will come inde during the whole of 1882, and everybody will want to read Mr. LOCKE'S interesting letters. Send for our illustrated poster, and special terms to agents. We will send specimen copies of the BLADE to as many names as can possibly be furnished us.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED Mormon converts have been made in England since August.

SOME of the sham Stalwart papers are already beginning to speak of "the new regime, or *restoration*."

ROSES are still in blossom in Washington, and the grass in the public parks is as green as in early Spring.

THE troubles in Liberia are said to be incited by traders, who object to the customs dues at the ports of entry.

THE cases of small pox in New York City this year compared with last are 18 to one. No wonder the people are disturbed.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR has had a new carriage made, lined with tea green cloth and Russia leather, and the Arthur coat of arms upon the door.

WHAT is in a name? The young Hebrew lawyer, who cut such a terrible smash in Milwaukee, is named GOTTLIEB ENGEL (God's love Angel!)

THE Leavenworth *Times* which enjoys the advantages of a personal acquaintance with Oklahoma PAYNE, denounces him as a blatherskite of the first water.

IN the face of the testimony introduced day after day, it cannot be possible that GUITEAU will much longer retain his confidence in a final escape from the gallows.

DUTIES upon goods going from the United States into Mexico are enormous. An article reaching Vera Cruz from New York was held at $5. When it reached the City of Mexico it was $15.

THE directors of the Boston Public Library have caused a large number of books to be removed from circulation, because of their immoral influence upon the young. It was well done.

ONLY think of the bliss of wearing a betrothal ring which is over 300 years old, and contains a diamond that was once in the crown of Austria! That is what a New York girl is now doing. Lucky creature!

THE King of Siam has had a plate glass table made for him in England which is 65 feet long. It is mounted on a mahogany frame covered in velvet, and resting on miniature carvings to represent lions' feet.

THE Bible and the New York *Herald* do not agree in their advice to mankind, and both claim to be inspired. The former bids humanity to take no heed to what it eats or drinks, while the latter says authoritatively that the utmost care is necessary in order not to be injured. Of course the *Herald* claims pre-eminence.

THE London *Times* presents a brilliant picture of British business prospects for the year that has just begun. It very gently hints, in order not to hurt our feelings, that there has been a bad harvest in the United States, which has checked prosperity here, and that France is speculating dangerously, both of which will operate to the advantage of Great Britain.

THE assertion made by Mr. PIGOTT, an ex editor of an Irish newspaper, that Mr. EGAN, the treasurer of the Land League fund, receives for his services $20,000 a year, $10,000 for salary and $10,000 for expenses, is simply absurd. If it is only a "grab" game, the other leaders would not be likely to permit Mr. EGAN to carry off the lion's share of the spoils, and there is no such sum at their disposal as would be required to go around at this rate and leave enough to carry on their operations. The statement has a lie stamped upon its face.

TO ILLINOIS SUBSCRIBERS.

The mail bags containing the edition of the BLADE of December 22, for our subscribers in Illinois, went astray in some inexplicable manner. They are slowly coming back and will probably all reach their proper destination shortly. Until then we must ask our disappointed subscribers to have patience.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

HOLIDAY week is necessarily a slow time. There is no Congress, and there has been less than usual of GUITEAU. Our stirring business has slackened in the stores. The home-circle absorbs an unusual amount of human interest and energy, and the country is happy in that its chronicles are written, for the most part, in the record of innocent social joy. Never before was Christmas so generally observed in this country. The religious celebration on Sunday and the more social observance on the following day were equally enthusiastic.

FOURTEEN experts in insanity have testified that GUITEAU is in their opinion sane. These included four experts originally summoned for the defense:—Dr. SAMUEL WORCESTER, of Salem, Mass; Dr. THEODORE DIMON, of Auburn, Dr. SELDEN H. TALCOTT, of the New York Homœopathic Asylum at Middletown, and Dr. HENRY P. STEARNS, of the Retreat for the Insane at Hartford, Conn. The remaining 10 were Dr. LORING, the occultist, Dr. ALLAN MCLANE HAMILTON, of New York, Dr. JANIN STRONG, of the asylum near Cleveland, O., Dr. S. M. SHAW, of the Middletown (Conn.) Asylum, Dr. ORPHEUS EVARTS, of the College Hill Asylum near Cincinnati, Dr. A. E. MACDONALD, of the New York City Asylum, Dr. RANDOLPH BARKDALE, of the Richmond Asylum, Dr. JOHN H. CALLANDER, of the Nashville Asylum Dr. WALTER KEMPSTER of the Northern Asylum, of Wisconsin, and Dr. JOHN P. GRAY, of Utica, N. Y. All these gentlemen positively pronounced GUITEAU sane. To their number can be added Dr. NOBLE YOUNG, the jail physician. Of the 24 physicians in all examined, one only—Dr. E. C. SPITZKA, of New York—gave it as his personal judgment that the prisoner is insane. There were a number of experts in attendance, such as Dr. PLINY EARLE, who would have testified that GUITEAU was sane, but were allowed to go home on account of sickness or for domestic reasons. The testimony given by the 14 experts covers every ground upon which insanity has been or can be claimed. As accumulated, it is an avalanche of proof against the assassin. It has been shown that he has none of the physical signs of insanity; in the shape of the skull, condition of the skin, tongue or palate, appearance of the eye, habits of sleep, digestion, etc. It has been shown that if he is insane, he is an exception to all the intellectual manifestations seen in the experience of the most distinguished alienists. He has all the traits and symptoms which a man claiming his delusion ought not to have, and has none of the symptoms and traits which he ought to have. If he is insane there must be a new classification of insanity, and Guiteauism be given a place in the books with mania, melancholia and dementia.

A number of persons, however, go to the Court room and come away with the impression that GUITEAU is insane, or at least of disordered mind. There is good reason to believe that this is due in most cases to the appearance of his eyes, which gives him—especially when he is at bay in the Court room—some thing of a wild look. The doctors state that this peculiar appearance results mainly from a weakness of the muscles moving the eyeball. This gives the left eye in particular, a strained look. Dr. LORING'S careful examination of the eyes revealed no evidence of disease of the brain.

The unanimity of the experts has been remarkable. There has been practically no difference of opinion except upon the point whether or not GUITEAU has been playing a part. The prospects are that the trial will last another week.

THE last week of the old year has passed away and the new one ushered in without any marked foreign event to make it memorable. The situation of affairs in Ireland grows no better. The attempted suppression of the Land League has had the effect of creating a number of secret societies, and the list of outrages constantly grow larger. In consequence the Chief Secretary, M. FORSTER, has appointed five special magistrates to take charge of affairs in the disturbed districts. Their powers are such as to almost establish martial law there. The threat of arresting the women leaders of the Ladies' Land League has not been carried out, as they had their meetings in various places on Sunday, as usual.

THE riots in Warsaw last Sunday caused by the feeling against the Jews which was aroused by the panic in the church consequent upon a cry of fire, is now supposed to have been a part of a preconcerted plan, the cry having been raised in three other churches at the same time. The non interference of the troops is explained by the fact that the authorities believed the riots the precursors of a general rising, and they therefore concentrated the military in the center of the town. Seventeen hundred persons were arrested, but most of them have been discharged.

LAST Friday a trial trip was made through the St. Gothard Railway Tunnel and resulted successfully. The train was 40 minutes going one way and 33 going the other. This week it is opened for the regular passage of trains. Its cost has been about $11,000,000.

IN France the most important event of the week was the meeting last Thursday in Paris, of the delegates for the election of Senators. VICTOR HUGO is one of the candidates. The Cabinet will undoubtedly be considerably modified before long.

THE record of steamboat disasters for 1881 is a disastrous one. The total tonnage lost was 200,000 tons. The greatest number of disasters in any one month was in October, and they exceeded anything ever before known.

WE fear that our talented hunting liars will have to haul in their mendacious horns before Mr. HAWTHORNE, who follows the clause in Austria, and who claims to have killed 5,373 kangaroos, 1,418 wallabies, 118 dingoes, 362 wildcats, bandicoots, and rats, 204 eagle hawks, and 167 snakes.

THE wife of ex-Gov. STANFORD, of Connecticut, has had the snobbish habit of traveling about with a pair of $3,400 diamond ear rings in her ears. She very deservedly lost one of them, and if this teaches her a lesson in good taste she need not object to the price of it.

FOOD AND FAMINES IN IRELAND.

One salient feature of the Irish question has never received a tithe of the attention which its weighty significance deserves.

This feature is one which only needs to be stated with reasonable surety as to its being a fact to arrest and hold the attention of the intelligent student of Irish affairs, as seeming to be a controlling factor in the situation. This feature is briefly stated:

In all the famines which have afflicted Ireland, no matter how severe, there has been more than enough food exported from the Island to abundantly feed the people.

Let the reader go over this statement again, to comprehend its full significance remembering all the while that its literal truth is not denied by any one. It is one of the few facts connected with Ireland that no one denies or attempts to qualify.

How eloquent of all the wrongs of Ireland this simple proposition is! Not potatoes rotting in field and warehouse, not weeks of rain and cold, not untimely frosts, nor months of parching drouth spread famine over that fertile land, and fatten every graveyard with the hunger-slain. No season is so unpropitious but the people's strong arms and willing hands conjure the kindly soil into yielding more than sufficient to comfortably support all. The land their God has given them never fails in its duty, but always brings forth enough to feed every mouth dependent upon it. They starve by thousands, their gaunt, unburied corpses fill the wayside ditches, and Pestilence following Famine stalks at noonday, because they are robbed of the food for which they have toiled through seed-time and harvest.

They perish because when the crops are short—when there is less than the usual quantity raised, the whole deficiency comes out of their paltry share and none is allowed to be felt in the land lords. If PATRICK'S pitiful little "holding," will, in spite of all the toil which he and his can put upon it, raise 160 bushels less this year than it did last, this deficiency is not permitted to deprive the landlord of a single bottle of champagne, nor his son of a single night of Parisian debauchery. PATRICK, with his barefooted wife and wan-faced children, must pinch their stomachs to get along on two bushels of potatos less per week—that is all. If they starve to death in the vain attempt to accomplish this,—why, they will have to do so. "It is a far cry" from the little cabin by the Shannon to the landlord's Winter residence by the sunny Mediterranean, and he is as likely to be disturbed by it as by a report that the severe Winter is destroying herds of buffalo on the American plains.

"If the creatures," he says to himself, "who are living upon my land, die off by reason of the shortness of the potato crop, it is a natural process, which I must accept. I will do as others have done, and make the ground a sheep walk for the support of other creatures who do not live upon potatos, and who will yield me a greater income than I can obtain from these."

This is the Irish food problem in a nut shell.

WHY CHANGE NOW?

GUITEAU has been placed in the prisoner's dock, is now to receive prisoner's fare and to be treated as any other person accused of such a crime is and should be. The question is, why begin this sort of thing at this late hour of the day? The American people has been disgraced as much as possible by his outrageous conduct during his trial. Why not let the farce go on? Why not still allow the assassin of the President of the United States, the man whose act threw a pall of grief over the Nation, who made the Summer of 1881 one of horror never to be forgotten, go on with his buffoonery until the end? The crowd needs to be amused and entertained as much to-day as during the past six weeks, and all of dignity the Court had in the eyes of the world was gone long ago.

That the disgusting exhibition was a necessity to show the jury whether the man was insane or not is absurd. If really insane his manner would have indicated it in the dock as well as where he has been. The threat to behave worse than ever if placed there shows most conclusively that he is fully aware of what he is about, and is and has been as sane as the majority of people who commit crime to attain a desired end. He is simply a self-conceited, blustering coward, who sought notoriety by the commission of a foul deed and fondly believes he has obtained it, and with it immunity from the consequences. This being thoroughly understood, why, in the name of the decency which has been outraged now change the order of things and thus give the lie to the whole conduct of the case from the beginning until now?

GATH describes the wonderful success of an operator who began his career with shrewd inverstments in "rubbish:"

The most active person in sustaining the market was Woerishoefer, the smart German broker and operator, who made his success here by buying, two or three years ago, the broken-down and spiritless bonds and stocks in the Western Territories. He was able to show his backers in Germany that the American people, being naturally gamblers, would quickly respond to a movement by these decrepit stocks. They furnished him with money, and he picked up bonds at one-third of their face and stock at two or three cents to the dollar. The rise in everything followed, and Woerishoefer and his principals made some millions of money. It gave him a status on the street, and he became the boldest general operator on the market. Mr. Gould was at the time constructing considerable railroad, and a buoyant spirit like Woerishoefer was useful to him and to the market. For more than a year the speculative principles here was stimulated by importations of gold from Europe which went into investment, and of course into circulation, and a large part of this money fluttered around Wall street to be lent on call. The first blow to a buoyant market was the stoppage of this foreign money. It had all along been predicted that when the extraordinary supplies of cash ceased there would have to be a revision of the stock list. The large operators, like Gould, also saw that, with a glutted market, where almost everybody was afraid to sell short, and yet few would buy, some positive decline or advance was necessary. Gould, it is said, took this view, and attacked Denver & Rio Grande stock, of which he had taken $1,000,000 in pledge for a loan to Mr. Woerishoefer, who was the representative of that railroad on the street. It is said that Gould offered Woerishoefer's stock in the market, and that Woerishoefer hastily raised the $1,000,000, and rushed back to get his stock, but found it was out for the moment. Meantime that loan had cost him a good deal of money, as the stock had declined in the neighborhood of 15 points.

THE coronation of the Emperor and Empress of Russia is to be conducted on a grander scale than any similar occasion for a long time.

IN AND OUT OF THE ARMY.

The last number of the *Army and Navy Journal* has this plaint:

I was in Washington when the lamented Garfield was inaugurated President of the United States, under such happy auspices. The whole people seemed to have come there to add to the glory of the occasion. No such imposing military display has been seen in America as that which followed him to the Capitol since those memorable days, 25th and 26th of June, 1865, when the victorious armies of the East and the West, under Grant and Sherman, passed in review before the assembled notables of the Nation. On that occasion I saw comparatively young officers commanding light batteries, regiments of infantry and cavalry, brigades and even divisions, and commanding them as men only can who have won their spurs on many a well-contested battle field. They had won honor, glory, brevets, everything that the soldier prizes, but permanent, substantial promotion.

When the disarmament came, a little later in the year, these men were relegated to their places of Lieutenant and Captain in the Regular establishment, and in these grades most of them have remained from that time to this. It was a pathetic spectacle to see some of these same men on the 4th of March, 1881, 16 years later, commanding little squads (they could not be called companies) of foot artillery, armed as infantry, trudging along Pennsylvania avenue in the wintry blast, that seemed to have withered them with its icy breath. Their youth had passed, middle age had come, and with it wrinkles and gray hairs. What a contrast!

I have been asking myself ever since that day, Is the system a good one which thus rewards faithful service? Can an army preserve its efficiency where promotion ceases on the day the last hostile shot is fired? On this occasion I also noticed in civilian dress hundreds of ex-volunteer officers who had left the army at the end of the war to resume the vocations of peace, whom the country had delighted to honor by bestowing upon them civic rewards and wealth. These men some of them now holding high and honorable places in the legislative branches of the Government, should pause for a moment in their prosperous careers to ask if justice has been done their old comrades in arms.

This assumption that the country has been ungrateful to the Regular officers who commanded batteries, regiments, and brigades during the war is hardly justified by the facts. Undoubtedly there are many men in the Regular Army Army whose excellent services in the war have not met the reward since that they deserved. But if this is true of them, how infinitely more so it is of the men who rendered equally good service in the volunteer ranks, and at the conclusion of the war settled down into peaceful and scantly renumerative pursuits, without a thought of receiving anything far her from the Government? The Regular officers who "commanded batteries, regiments and brigades during the war," and did good service, and who at the close were made Captains in the Regular Army, have had since then an annual salary of about $2,000—year in and year out, without reference to hard times, bursted banks, idle mill wheels, or any of the thousand ills that their comrades in civil life have been painfully familiar with in the last few years. This is much better than the average volunteer Major, Colonel or Brigadier-General, who also "won his many a well-contested battle field," has done since the close of the war. The writer can not go into any moderate-sized Town without finding an ex-volunteer officer whose courage and good soldiership carried him from a subordinate position to the head of some splendid battery, some dashing cavalry regiment, or some infantry brigade with a proud history, who is now scratching his rapidly thinning hairs over a set of books, at a meager salary, or is in some other poorly paid position. Occasionally, it is true, that we have a fighting Captain of artillery, like DONEBY, who becomes the head of a Star Route ring, or we have real, soldierly Majors, Colonels and Generals who have the talents of a politician equal to their soldiership, and these make one hand wash the other, and their war services secure them fat places. But the vast majority of the volunteer officers who did the real, solid, hard work of the war, are to-day conductors on railroads, book-keepers, poorly paid professional men, small merchants, farmers, and other pursuits that afford a barely comfortable living, with incomes averaging much less than that of a Captain in the Regular Army, and without his sense of security of salary, and provision for old age.

The explanation of this seems to us to be that it is given to but few men to be eminently successful in more than one pursuit, and as a rule men rise to their full hight at but one period of their time. Those men were great on a great occasion, but since then they have been outstripped in another part of the race of life. If the Regular officers would but look at these things candidly they would see that their position was far from being a hard one.

"HIGH-TONED" HOODLUMS.

The old proverb about preacher's sons turning out badly should be modified into applying to the sons of American public men. One of the most astonishing things in our history is the little credit to their fathers of any of the descendants of our great men. The rule does not seem to be in any likelihood of changing. The sons of Sens. MAHONE ED BAYARD, with those of some other distinguished men in Washington, became involved in a drunken row the other evening before the National Theater in that City, in which they behaved as if they had lived all their lives in the slums. They grossly insulted the policemen who attempted to quiet them and when the ringleaders were arrested, the others climbed on the officers' backs, and rescued them. They were finally "hived" in the station house, when the reporter of the *Press* says:

Upon arrival there they became very abusive and insulting to the officers, and threatened to have their brass buttons torn from them if they were not instantly released. One of them demanded that the officers should furnish him with their numbers that he might spot them and use his influence against them in the future. This request was not complied with, which caused the irate young men to become even more abusive to the officers who had done their simple duty, than they were before. One of the party, while at the station, after having abused the policemen to his heart's content, turned to his companions and said: "This is, indeed, humiliation. Are we, the sons of the first men in the land, to suffer this indignity without having our honor vindicated? Think of it! That we should be violently laid hold of by common policemen and dragged to the station house just like an ordinary common citizen. The insult must and will be resented."

THE *Evénement* tells of a man in Paris whose practice it has been to hire an apartment at a rent of three or four thousand francs, for a term of three, six or nine years. Then he begins to play on the trombone, and to play abominably. At first he plays an hour night and morning; when the neighbors begin to complain he plays two hours, and so goes on gradually until he plays from 8 o'clock in the morning till 9 o'clock at night. By that time the landlord or the tenants have offered him a sufficient pecuniary inducement to sacrifice his lease, and the trombone player departs and begins his trick elsewhere.

MOSLEM MOTHER SHIPTONS.

Devout Moslems are setting their houses in order for the end of the world. The signs and portents of the coming event, which were to be given the faithful, are multiplying, and each year brings about the fulfilment of some old prophecy of the beginning of the end. Faith has decayed among men. The Russian war was GOG and MAGOG, and the fair haired tribes of the North breshing through the barriers which DHU'L KARNEIN had built against them in the mountains of Armenia. ANTI-CHRIST rules in England in the person of GLADSTONE. A Constantinople correspondent to the *Pall Mall Gazette* says that but two more signs were yet wanting—the descent of JESUS on earth and the apparition of the Mahdy, or Director. That the time is fulfilled for the former event it is generally believed, and a few years ago, at Damascus, the eastern minaret, of the great mosque, upon which He is to descend, and which is called in consequence thereof the Minaret of JESUS, was being cleaned and repaired in expectation of his coming. But the greatest of all the signs, though not clearly specified in the Koran, has always been held to be the apparition of the Mahdy, concerning whom, according to SALE, MAHOMET prophesied that the world should not have an end till one of his own family should again rule over the egg of Islam whose name and whose father's name should be the same as his own and his father's own, (ABDULLAH.) Traditions on this point are, however, numerous and conflicting. Many believe that the Mahdy will be an incarnation of GOD upon earth, and that only his Vekyl, or vicegerent, will belong to the noble tribe of the Koreish, while some go even further and add that this Vekyl's name will be ABDUL MUTALLIB, and that the Mahdy will make his appearance during his third Cheriffate. Others again hold that the Mahdy's own name will be ABDULLAH, but that after his appearance he will in due time die and be succeeded by his father, MAHOMET, who will be raised from death for that purpose, and, together with JESUS the son of MARY, will fill the whole world with the knowledge of GOD and of El Islam. Whatever these minor discrepancies may be there is, however, a general consensus among Mussulmen that toward the beginning of the 14th century of the Hegira a descendant of the Prophet, of the tribe of the Koreish, will rule over the Arabs, and that at that time the Mahdy will reveal himself at Mecca, and the era of the Caliphate will be brought to an end.

Two years only separate us still from the beginning of the fourteenth century; ABDUL MUTALLIB, for the third time Sheriff of Mecca, is reported to have raised the standard of rebellion and proclaimed himself ruler over the Arabs; and lo! the Mahdy himself has appeared, and made himself known at Mecca in the person of ABDULLAH, the son of MAHOMET by a mother of the name of EMINEH. Here are the three names of the prophet and of his father and mother grouped together as foretold by the traditions of old. The circumstances of time and place equally answer to the prophecy. What doubt can any longer be entertained that the days of the Caliphate are numbered, and that the world itself is only waiting for the blast of consternation to be swallowed up in the burning flames of the molten heavens? And if any further sign were wanting in these days pregnant with wonders, what is the cholera which rages at Mecca—the "yellow wind of fire," as it is called by Arabs—but the very fire which, according to prophecy, shall consume the Hedjaz at the moment when the Mahdy appears? These are weighty matters, indeed, which must be pondered over in council, and in comparison with which financial commissions, war indemnities, Armenian reforms, are but the veriest trifles.

FUTURE OF THE SOUTH.

That the South has great resources which have never been in any degree developed is well understood, but an enthusiastic writer in the current number of the *International Review*, presents its industrial future in a more brilliant light than has yet dawned upon the majority of people. There has been recently a great awakening there as to the necessities which must be answered in order to bring the prosperity that is possible, and the Atlanta Exposition was an expression of this consciousness.

In years past a sublime self confidence in their cotton producing ability, seemed to wrap Southerners into oblivion of all else. But even the cotton grower in his slipshod way of labor only obtained on an average one bale to an acre, while from three to five bales can easily be grown. And then all the processes from the picking through to its delivery to the buyer, were conducted in so careless a manner that there was a tremendous loss, but as it was all done by slave labor the owners could afford to stand it. Now all this must be changed, and the large variety of of machinery at the Exposition, joined to the great interest taken in it, shows how well the conditions are understood.

Besides being the greatest cotton producing country in the world, the South has rich mineral deposits that are absolutely undeveloped. Nearly a hundred years ago gold was found in North Carolina, but it is only lately that the mines have been worked thoroughly and systematically. So too in Georgia where the gold belt is known to be 100 miles wide. It seems strange that it should have laid unused all these years, when it has all the facilities for rapid development close at hand, excellent water power, heavy timber, and a nearness to railroads. In Northern Alabama, too, are rich fields of coal and iron, and during the War the Confederate Government obtained its best supplies of iron there and had it manufactured into arms at Selma. But since then no effort has been made by the Southern people to avail themselves of these treasures lying at their very door.

That they are beginning to awake to the possibilities of their future is evident. And the long step towards success in any effort they may make is the discarding of their senseless prejudice against the introduction into their midst of Northern capital and enterprise. The doors are opening wide now for the entrance of both, and the result cannot be aught but a great stride forward in wealth and prosperity, and with wealth will come the strength that is now lacking; with the development of all kinds of industries will come too, the population that will make its long stretches of uncultivated land blossom and bear rich fruitage.

THAT SNAKE.

The Fall and Winter seemed about to pass away without any snake story to make the hair stand on end with horror at its bare recital. Thus far there has been a singular silence about the writhing, hissing monsters, which usually wriggle and twist before the public, but now one comes from Maine which makes up in size and fierceness for their long absence from view.

This one of Eve's charmers lives in and near Chain Lake, part of the time upon land and part of the time upon water. It is from 50 to 60 feet long, its head two feet and a half broad—a brainy creature evidently—with a body as big as a pork barrel, showing that he has no mean appetite. He moves at the rate of a mile in five minutes, not so very fast, to be sure, but if the fellow could be utilized in hauling lumber through the woods of Maine, it would be a grand thing. The trouble about that would be though that he seems to have a liking for live animals—as he is thought to live chiefly upon deer—and he might be taken hungry when among the lumbermen, and if no wild meat was convenient eat fly himself with tame food.

Evidently the monster has not very good eyesight, as he took the narrator and his companion for "stubbs on the shore" and passed them by in pursuit of other game. Perhaps it was discretion that governed him though, as they were prepared, in case he should come after them, to sharpen a pole, which they would plunge down his throat and then hack him to death with an axe. He evidently had a premonition of that pole that was going to be prepared to do him to death.

This monster has been seen before—of course. He is a tradition in that country. All the Indians know about him, and they generally give Chain Lake the go-by. But the reliable eye witness, the man with the sharp stick, being a little afraid that his word will be doubted, recommends that the fellow be baited with a live horse fastened on the shore, and then attacked and killed while he is devouring the poor victim. Maine horses are now a quiver with fear lest this suggestion be carried out.

The BLADE gives this story as a matter of duty to its readers, who have been deprived of their modicum of snakes this year. As said before, none has appeared that was soul-harrowing enough for publication, but this one we felt would do.

BRITISH AMBITION.

In an article entitled, "The Prominence of Athleticism in England," a writer in the current number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, himself evidently an Englishman, says some pretty severe things in regard to the high estimate placed upon proficiency in athletic games in Great Britian. He declares that it is considered of far more importance than any intellectual attainments, that "physical superiority is the fashion in England, and the public will shout longer and louder at excellence in amusements than they will at excellence in those qualities which help to advance their country and the cause of civilization, and the good of men."

The writer calls attention to the fact that social position does not in the least depend upon a cultivated mind but upon qualities demanded in recommendations of a gamekeeper or a coachman. An instance is cited of a clergyman who is spoken of in the papers generally as one of whom his County may well be proud, and his claim to this reputation was not in the strength and vigor of his sermons, for his energy in parish work, or a pure, unselfish and devoted life, but simply because he had a firm seat in the saddle, possessed a pack of hounds which he hunted himself, and had an accurate topographical knowledge of the country around obtained in his sports.

Evidently the writer is divided in his feelings, for on the one hand he declares that this monomania is powerless to arrest the stream of national life and industry, and that he does not wish to prove that it has done any harm to the Nation at large, while on the other he speaks bitterly of the greater estimation in which a person with M. F. H following his name is held over one with letters indicative of intellectual distinction. To be the master of fox hounds is a greater glory in England than any mental power can bestow, and the British youth are taught this from their cradle. They believe that their country's prosperity is owing to the fact that three-fourths of the male population who are not obliged to labor for a living, have cultivated physical qualities rather than mental.

The idea is conveyed that in this mania which grows more and more absorbing as the years go on lies the future deterioration of the nation, that as the young are taught to despise intellectual attainments, the passion for physical prowess will overbalance and outdo every other. He discerns, no doubt, the promise of mental superiority in the United States, where physical exercises have a certain popularity, but have not yet begun to shadow the desire for intellectual supremacy.

Taken together the article is a curious outcry against the processes of thought and action which govern the national life in England from one who has felt their evils. He sees, perhaps, in this the cause of the British law of might makes right in dealings with weakery nations, and what will at last cost his country its present proud position among the civilized nations of the world.

THERE has been much said of the dishonesty and slipshod work of our manufacturers, which is operating to the prejudice of American goods abroad, but nothing so bad as the Indianapolis *Journal* charges upon the manufacturers of gods in New England:

The climate of India has split many of them wide open, and produced a schism in heathen churches. Occasionally a nose comes off, to the horror of the worshiper. One factory has been mean or careless enough to ship a whole cargo of cross-eyed gods to India, the consequence of which has been the breaking out of a bitter religious war and a chaotic condition of faith.

THE *Spectator* says in regard to the Princess BEATRICE'S birthday book that its "worst feature is a certain lack of artistic refinement visible throughout." The match between the Princess and the President may therefore be considered permanently off. We must have artistic refinement in the White House, no matter what's the cost.

OUR CHEAP BOOK LIST.

We are having an immense sale of books from the list published on second page of this issue. Everybody should order a dozen books before the supply is exhausted. There are many good books left, and our price is but one-fourth prices charged at the regular book stores. Send for our catalog.

"AH," said the venerable head of the Postoffice Department, yesterday morning, as he toasted his chilled bunions before an open fire in the room which Col. JAMES had just vacated. "This is comfortable: warm room, plenty of help to wait on me, nice sofas to snooze on after dinner, no noise, no bustle to disturb one. There's no reason why I should'nt enjoy myself here for a few years very pleasantly."

Enter a newspaper correspondent briskly: "Good morning Mr. Postmaster-General. Getting settled in your place, I am glad to see."

"Yes, young man; getting well settled, I trust."

'Well, now, I suppose we may look out for big reforms. New brooms sweep clean, eh?"

"Yes; we must have reforms. Great many bad ideas afloat in the country. Must exert our influence to suppress 'em. Must be suppress. Must—have—sweeping reforms."

'Glad to hear it. Your Department, it is usually believed, has the most need of any for thorough reforms."

"Yes, yes; it is very sad. Under that man HAYES lots of men got clerkships and offices, and good contracts, who were so depraved and unprincipled as to actually sneer at Gen. GRANT, and say a Third Term was an outrage. Why, it was just awful. But I'll stop it, I'll stop it, I tell you. Those fellows will find out which side of their bread is buttered, mighty quick. The morals of the Department must be raised until there is not an Anti Third Termer left in it."

"But how about the Star Route prosecutions?"

"Young man," said the Sage (and Catnip), of Oshkosh, "Have you read my article in the *International Review* on the Third Term? Take a copy along with you and read it. I make some comparisons there of a Third Term as a new Christian Era, and of some of Gen. GRANT'S utterances to the Sermon on the Mount, which I think will interest you. Good morning."

And as the disappointed correspondent retired he saw that the grateful warmth of the room had brought an "exposition of sleep" to the Resurrection from Wisconsin, who called the Private Stenographer to fling an afghan over him as he reclined his aged form on the yielding sofa.

SOMEBODY once started the interesting question whether a man who had married a pale, willowy slip of an English girl was bound by any moral or legal ties to the broad-breasted, red faced woman that she became 10 or 15 years later. Something similar to this will shortly be passed upon by the Illinois Courts. A young woman has brought a suit for damages for breach of promise. She was a good looking girl when the engagement was made. Two years of courtship passed. Then small pox disfigured her face, and the defendant declined to marry her. He claims that in view of her deterioration in personal appearance since he made the promise, he is not in law or honor bound to keep it. A companion case to this is that of the woman who seriously inquired if, having married her husband for his money, and the money being all gone, she was not entitled to a divorce.

NOT less than $100,000 will satisfy the voracious Dr. BLISS and his associates for their two and one half months of inhabitation of the late President's sick room. Let us see: There were six of them. That would be $16,666 65 apiece, supposing that BLISS allows them all an equal share, which is very doubtful. The President was shot on the 2d of July, and died on the 20th of September—having just 80 days of illness. This would give each of them $208.33 a day for their invaluable services—which is certainly quite modest, when we remember the poor estimate that Dr. BLISS himself put upon the skill of three of them.

TRUST womanly intuition in anything except the choice of a lover or a husband. The boarding-house keeper at Hebron, Conn., would not endure CHIN TAH FYY, the Chinese student, in her house, because she said "he had a bad eye" and she persisted in this opinion despite expostulations from those who believed him to be an exemplary young man. Now she has that most exquisite of woman any satisfactions—that of saying "I told you so," for the news comes from China that CHIN TAH FAY, after his return home, wantonly murdered his father.

THE length of Baroness BURDETT-COUTT'S days has much to do with the price she has paid for her young husband. If she have 10 years of connubial bliss, the cost will be $3,750,000. If 20 years of sweet companionship be vouchsafed her, then the total cost—not including the young man's "keep"—will be over $7,500,000. Domestic happiness comes high to her, but it is doubtless worth all it costs. She could not get any more pleasure out of the money in any other way.

JESSE JAMES is anxious to settle down to the quiet enjoyment of the ample gains of his career of robbery and murder, and coolly offers that he and his band will agree to sign a bond for $150,000 to keep the peace if the Governors of Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas, Illinois, Kentucky and Tennessee will grant them pardon. Evidently GUITEAU'S impudence is bearing fruit. Next to him, the JAMES brothers are the vilest scoundrels in the Nation.

EVIDENCE accumulates that so far from the Star Route plunder being used to aid the Republican campaign it went the other way. The plunderers calculated on HANCOCK'S being elected, and what little money they paid out was used in planting an anchor to windward. They paid $20,000 to carry the Pennsylvania Convention for HANCOCK, and $30,000 to help secure him the nomination at Cincinnati.

VENNOR does not come any nearer the truth, on an average, than a Rebel writer, stating the relative number of the opposing forces in any given battle. Here is his prediction for December:

"It looks ugly, and smacks of cold—bitter biting cold, north and south, east and west. This cold may be somewhat proportionate to the heat of the past Summer, and extend to extreme south and western points. The entry of the month is likely to bring in Winter abruptly in most sections where Winter is usually expected or experienced."

THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT.

Our edition of this work is selling very fast, and we will soon be out of them. Everybody wishing a nicely printed dollar edition, should order of us at once. A copy should be in every family.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The House Committee on Elections has been divided into three sub committees, and the contested cases parceled out for investigation. The opinion prevails that in the Utah contest the Commistes will report that neither one is entitled to a seat. In the case against CHALMERS, of Mississippi, sitting member, important papers have disappeared.—It is believed that Congress will soon pass an act establishing a Commission to relieve the Supreme Court of the accumulation of business.—The small pox has made its appearance in all parts of the country, and in Illinois, especially, much anxiety has prevailed. The disease is thought to be under control, though great care is yet exercised.—The late rains caused very high water in some parts of the country, and at Albuquerque were compelled to go to their places of business in skiffs.—W. J. Davis, of Louisville, when the Confederacy collapsed Gen. Breckenridge's Chief of Staff, says there is no truth in the charges of Gen. Johnston that Jeff Davis obtained $2 500,000 in coin belonging to the Rebel Treasury. He says all the money in the specie train was divided pro rata among the soldiers of Breckenridge's command.—The Atlanta Cotton Exposition closed Saturday. It has been a very successful undertaking and will no doubt result in much good to the prosperity of the South.—The exports from New York for the week ending December 29 were $10,175,413, and since January 1 the total exports of domestic products were $373 631 7, a decrease of over $30,000,000 for the same period in 1880.—The Town of Durand, Wis., with the exception of three buildings, was destroyed by fire; loss estimated at $25,000.—Peoria, Ills., boasts that the building boom in that City in 1881 has never been exceeded in the history of the place.—The receipts at the Patti concert in Cincinnati were $20,000.—Two brothers named Roberts were walking in the streets of Mt. Vernon, O., when the elder, aged 22, deliberately shot and fatally wounded the younger, aged 20.—In a fight with knives at Dabray, Ga., a man named WILSON killed his half brother, Ed. Johnson, making the third murder in the place within a week.—At Biddeford, Me., Leon Moore, a clerk in a Boston store, was visiting Miss Belle Cushman, a teacher in the Biddeford schools. The report of a pistol startled the family, and going to the parlor Miss Cushman was found dead and the young man in a dying condition. The affair is shrouded in mystery.—The admission of Dakota as a State is likely to become a party question, and may result in a deadlock in the House. The Democrats threaten to filibuster to prevent the admission, and the Republicans will probably push the matter to a conclusion.—A sensation has been produced at Milwauk

Correspondence.

BOSTON LETTER.

Beautiful Holiday Weather—A Christmas Window—Annual Sales—Dress Goods—Trimmings—Outside Wraps—Other Styles.

BOSTON, December 26.

Better weather for the Holiday season could not have been desired. Never has the City presented a more attractive appearance. Old and young, rich and poor, high and low, have enjoyed alike the magnificent display. Many hours have been made glad both in giving and receiving appropriate presents.

Christmas was observed generally at the Churches, the ceremonies were more than usually profound, and those at the Catholic Cathedrals grand and solemn.

The day, comparatively, was quiet; it seems as if the world were made up. But though Christmas day has passed, much of the preparation made still remains, and it is beautiful. Particularly is this true of the windows, for never before were there such elaborate arrangements to attract the public eye. Can I must tell you about?

After many weeks of careful preparations with an eminent artist, one of our largest dry goods stores has opened, or, I might say, unpacked its *nouveautés*, has taken the lead, in order to give ample time for all to select suitable presents which may be wanted from their line of goods. They have profused in their beautiful decorations an illustration of

"THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS,"

or "Santa Claus's Visit," a poem which has delighted all who have heard it, both old and young, for generations.

The first scene represents the children's room. In a handsome bedstead, on which are seen "snugly laid," the two or three children (kids), a dressing case, the wardrobe of the children, a doll in a tiny crib and the doll outfit. From the mantel are hanging the stockings, while over their heads is suspended a bag well filled with sugar plums, suggestive of their dreams and bringing to mind the first lines of the poem:

"Twas the night before Christmas when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there.
The children were nestled all in their beds,
While visions of sugar plums danced in their heads."

SCENE SECOND.—Mamma and papa or the "old folks" are represented by the large dolls. Mamma is lying on a beautifully furnished bed while papa appears to have been disturbed by some noise outside and is looking out of the window. They are so true to life that one can but feel the poem a reality.

"Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash—
When what to my wandering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh with eight tiny reindeers."

Various articles of clothing are lying about indicative of the goods that are to be found in the store both in ladies and gentleman's apparel.

SCENE THIRD.—A Winter scene. The snow flakes are flying rapidly, although the moon is trying to force its way through the clouds, as if anxious to take a part in the festivities. In this scene is shown the cause of the noise which has disturbed the repose of the old folks.

There, in a gorgeous sleigh drawn by eight reindeer, with harness of bright ribbons and jet trimmings, sits Old Nick dressed in silver fox fur. The two first reindeer are already upon the roof, where stands St. Nicholas, robed in coon skin fur, apparently listening to see that all is quiet before he starts to descend the chimney.

The sleigh is filled with toys of every description, showing that not only furs of every variety can be found within but toys of all kinds.

SCENE FOURTH.—St Nicholas has safely himself that all is quiet below and has ventured down the chimney with his pack on his back and is about to distribute the contents received in and the linings:

"As I drew in my head and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound."

In this scene are also draperies and lace goods of all kinds, showing that line of their department. Christmas wreaths of flowers and holly are over the windows.

SCENE FIFTH.—A Christmas tree loaded with gifts, nearly every department of this large establishment being represented, and can but suggest to many undecided persons suitable presents.

THE ANNUAL SALES.

To-morrow business will be resumed, the streets will again be thronged and present a lively appearance. The usual annual sales will commence. All goods are marked low in order to make room for the Spring trade. There are many persons who as in Summer wait until these sales commence before purchasing, for in so doing many dollars are saved. Goods that have become crushed and soiled during the rush of the past few weeks are sold much less than cost.

DRESS GOODS.

There is not much, if any, change in the materials for dress goods. The newly introduced velveteen has grown rapidly in favor, and is nearly as handsome as velvet.

Velveteen suits require but little trimming. It should be made with the pile or nap reversed. The material for a dress costs but $15. They are made with jackets or coat basques; bright buttons are used on the front, sleeves and pockets. They can be made as dressy as one desires, by trimming with fur or passementerie.

FOR TRAVELING DRESSES

seal brown is the most desirable. It is a desirable color, as fashionable as ever, and will long continue in favor. Browns are found in plush, velvet, velveteen and cloth.

FOR CLOTH COSTUMES,

dark green, coffee brown and Prussian blue are the favorite colors. These are often made without any trimmings, excepting that of the material. The skirts are finished at the edge by a kilt plaiting, with several rows of stitching on the lower edge. A plain basque, with a jaunty outside garment made to drape, is headed with two rows of buttons reaching nearly to the bottom, or the Marguerite polonaise which is rapidly returning to favor, finishes the costume.

Cloth suits are also trimmed with bands embroidered in Kensington stitch in designs of vines or flowers; with bands of applique composed of plush or velvet flowers or with Marguerites worked in a scolloped edge.

CHEVIOTS.

Scotch and English cheviots make bright and pretty walking suits. They are to be found in every variety of color, royal blue, brown, plums ruby, and olive. These goods are relieved by five threads of bright colors and for the trimmings there are plush striped cheviots, shaded bands of plush, bright plaids or stripes. A more simple but pretty way is to finish the edge with several rows of stitching the color of the cross threads.

DRAB WOOLEN SUITS.

Camels hair cashmeres, vicognes, trimmed with bright colors are worn by school girls. A pretty dress is one made of dark Prussian blue vigogne with a scarf of bright colors caught under the paniers on each side, brought around and tied in front.

BLACK COSTUMES.

More black costumes are seen this Winter than for many seasons, and as they are usually becoming will no doubt be generally adopted in spite of the many rich and beautiful fabrics now in use. If one is at a loss to know what is suitable to wear, they can now fall back upon the black costume. Nothing can be more elegant than a black velvet trimmed with fur, passementerie, lace or fringe or even dayoll of trimming. Black satin, silk (the grain) are again coming into favor; are often seen and are trimmed with laces or jet trimmings which fairly sparkle in the sunlight. Brocades and plushes are still very fashionable but are too heavy for house dresses. Dresses of repped goods are again becoming popular and the prettiest trimmings are jet passementries and fringes. The flounces are kiss and gathered, not deeply shirred; the fronts are pleated, the sides panelled, and a great Watteau plait behind instead of apron front and sash bow drapery.

EVENING DRESS.

For evening dresses are found pale tinted plushes, satins, moires and silks. These are cut in the Princess style with long panels of the same goods faced either with a delicate color, or with a shade several hues darker than the dress.

In the newest combination of colors for street dresses, olive is arranged with plum, myrtle with golden brown, deep green with drab, and garnet with light grey. Bronze and garnet, copper and black, navy blue and Bordeaux are still as fashionable as ever. For evening dresses three light shades are often combined or one light with a contrasting dark shade, as amber with deep red, rose and peacock blue, ruby and baby blue. For outdoor costumes, great care should be taken to have the colors harmonize so that the effect will not be too striking. A new arrangement for the back breadths when two materials are combined, as black satin with red, is to have the black lined with the red folded into a large Watteau plait, cut shorter in the middle, in a point toward the top so that the lining shows in each fold of the plait.

PARTY DRESSES FOR YOUNG GIRLS.

The baby costume is a very fashionable party dress for young girls. It has a short, round skirt of white muslin, mull or nun's veiling, with fine plaided or gathered flounces. Over this is a shirred tunic, with lace ruffles. The bodice is, like a baby's waist, gathered full to a yoke over the shoulders, and also to a wide belt; around the waist is a broad sash, tied behind with long loops and ends.

Fine all wool fabrics, in delicate shades, with the bodice of plush, or satin to match the color of the skirt, makes a very handsome evening dress.

TRIMMINGS.

Among the new trimmings are open work passementeries over a foundation of bright colors and passementeries of rows of tri-cuts beads, for overskirts and tablier. The chameleon plushes can be found in shades of one color, or of yellow to red, corn to dark brown, pale green to dark myrtle. They come in bands of all widths. The prices range from 50c upwards, according to width and quality. They are used on cloth and camel's hair dresses. Moire and plush reproduce the trimmings of satin and brocade used last season. The plaitings at the foot of dresses are now arranged so as to give the effect of slight unevenness.

For woolen dresses small crocheted buttons, matching the stuff, in bullet shape, are used, instead of the large ones that have so long been in favor. Gathered flounces are fashionable on silks, velvets and satins. For instance, satin is doubled and gathered in flounces five or six inches deep when finished, and put on in full bunchy clusters on the bottom of front breadth of velvets and satins. Plaited ruffles are set around the sides and front of round waists, but are only becoming to slender persons. Bows of black velvet ribbon are again used to ornament dresses and cloaks.

The style of applique garniture for evening, house, and even walking dresses, consisting of a tablier and application arranged for the waist and sleeves, has become quite a favorite. Many purchase the stamped velvets used last year broadsid in flower patterns, cut out the flowers and transfer them to plain fabrics for the tablier. The flowers and leaves are also applied to the waist and sleeves of the dress, if done nicely and with care it has the appearance of the brocaded satin, which has the flowers woven in the fabric, and which is so very fashionable this Winter.

Other tabliers are formed entirely of jet trimmings.

OUTSIDE WRAPS,

It seems as if they will never get done growing in length, for this Winter they just escape the ground. Young ladies continue to wear jackets of cloth, velvet or plush, though efforts have been made to change the jaunty jackets into something more elegant. Newmarket coats are now made with seven or nine capes the uppermost coming to the throat. A modified Mother Hubbard cloak, rather scantier than the original garment, and furnished with a plaited flounce at the foot, is now made up in dark green cloth for the wearing of the young lady who would be fashionable. Havelock wraps are still popular, and piess the eye with their bright linings and gay hoods. The pretty ulsterettes are now made to fit almost tight over the dress.

SHOULDER CAPES AND COLLARS,

Shoulder capes are made of plush and velvet to wear with suits indoors and for wearing when a heavy wrap is not needed. White plush is very much worn over light colored cashmeres for evening dresses. A colored plush collar cut square with a full ruche at the throat and caged with lace is worn with a dark toilette. Medici lace is a so made into shoulder capes; it is necessary to gather the scrips so as to get them into good shapes. Crotchet lace in wide collars and cuffs are worn over plush and velvet coats. They are also made of velvet embroidered with gold, and of watered silk caged with beads. Mother Hubbards made of white surah or muslin sherred, reaching to the shoulders, are suited for evening wear. A new design for a collar is closely sherred and six inches wide, finished at the edge with lace and with a double ruff of muli. Materials of the dresses are often used, made in the Mother Hubbard style, and a dress that has been worn and out of style, can be made over into one of the most fashionable dresses.

The Fayal squares are among the new things in kerchiefs. They are as light as lace and very becoming. Black lace fichus are now worn very low at the throat; with these as well as with black lace ruffs; no white is worn next to the throat.

RHODA.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Holiday Weather—Scarcity of News—Everybody Happy—Newspaper Nonsense—Political Expectations—Mr. Wegg's Bijops His Poetry.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31, 1881.

After three days of drizzling rain we have bright, beautiful weather for the close of the year—not too cold, but just cold enough. The City is gay with shoppers, and houses are gay with preparation for New Year calls. Holiday trade has been more than good—it has been immense. Business of all kinds is flourishing, and the people generally are in a happy state of mind. What 1882 has in store for us we cannot tell, but surely no such disaster as the murder of a President we confidently hope.

IN THE MATTER OF NEWS

there is very little stirring. We have the average run of murders and defalcations, but they are too common and too numerous to count. The wedding bells ring merrily—may the parting ring of the other sort prove as merry.

In politics the only features of interest are soon to occur here and at the State capital, and Tammany is the first at both places. What combination John Kelly may make cannot be told, but it may be assumed that as a whole the Democratic party will pursue its usual stupid course, and lose the fruits of its recent unexpected victory in the State. Mr. Gresley was wont to say that "every American citizen has an inalienable right to make a cursed fool of himself whenever he pleases." This has been constantly amplified by the Democrats ever since they got control (and then lost it) of the House of Representatives.

In local politics there is nothing beyond a struggle for the few places to be filled by the Mayor, the new District Attorney, and some of the heads of Departments. The rule of the Irish element seems to be passing away, and it is possible that the day is not far off when no man born in this country will no longer be a political disability except to a man who is foolish enough to seek office.

Pres Arthur has been at his house in Lexington avenue for a week, very quiet, talking very little, and not much visited. He has attended a few private dinners, but seems in all cases to have put matters of state in the background.

Somebody has interviewed Uncle Sam Tilden, and found out—they all do—that he is not a candidate for President any more. If he lives to finish his new house at Gramercy Park he will be fortunate; and if he lives until 1884 he will be after that nomination, whatever he may say now.

AT THE THRESHOLD.

When I was carrying around the Hadetown *Register*, I dare not tell how long ago, this time of the year brought the inevitable New Year's Address, the delight and profit of the carrier and the bore—not to say nuisance—of the public. The custom was kept up in this City until 10 or 12 years ago, when the newspapers quietly went out of the business. I hope I have been forgiven for the 40 or 50 such nuisances written in my former days; but still there comes over me, at this season, a Wegg-like disposition to "drop into poetry"—if it may be called so—and so I am setting down a possible dream the night come to-night, about the year so soon to fizzle out, back to him.

It is only a year that is dying—
But one of a million or more—
Cold and pale on his bier he is lying,
Where millions have lingered before;
The last of a line without measure—
The least Can we call him the best
Of Time's—ow Eternity's treasure
Let him rest.

One year: 'tis a trifle to stay us,
When years fly away like the chaff;
Why should this gaping creature cry us?
Why stay to see him be shrived?
He goes, as his fellows before him
Went down to the Valley of Dust—
'Tis a wonder that Time ever bore him,
Or earth gave him room.

When he came with his great words of promise
And told us what things he would do,
Our judgments he flatly refused him us,
And made us believe he was true;
He would strew every pathway with flowers;
Would bring only halcyon days;
No sky would be clouded with showers,
But all should be fair.

What promise he made we remember—
There was nothing too good for us then;
All May, with no th sight of December—
No sorrow, no t ars among men:
Hope held out her rainbow's lure us,
We s ng rip olo ed the lyre,
Till Reason began to assure us
That nothing was sure.

o the Young, with their hearts in full fever,
His promises was pleasant untold;
Ah, who would not be a believer
And take his base me for gold?

But they found to their infinite sorrow
That his promises but led to betray,
And saw each succeeding to-morrow
As mean as to day.

To the Man in the morning of being
His promise was riches and fame,
And glory and gold he was seeing—
A fortunate fame and a name.
Now, where are the fame and the glory,
The rank and the garners of gold?
Dissolved like a fairy-made story—
A tale that is told.

To the Maiden, whose heart was unspoken,
He promised the heaven of love;
How rudely that promise was broken—
The rarer instead of the dove!
And the maid in is waiting an l waning,
Anon ghing: "Oh, when will he come?"
And the year, too, is waiting and waning-
And chilly, and dumb.

Of Year full of hopes and delusions,
Farewell to thy joys and thy fears;
Death comes to dispel thy illusions,
And lay thee with other dead years;
For as yet is let us freely forgive thee—
They were doomed by the fiat of Fate;
It was folly in as to believe thee—
We knew it too late.

To the grave, where thy brothers are lying,
We see thee descending to day;
We say: "The poor Old Year is dying—
Here's room for him to rest by his kin!"
He was false, and false, but forgive him,
For such were his brothers of yore—
There is nothing on earth worth believing—
We doubt evermore."

Farewell! O'er thy memory we linger
With feelings half joy and half pain;
On our brows are the marks of thy finger—
We see on the wrinkles in vain.
Thou hast brought us through pleasure and sorrow
Our stage on the Journey to Doom—
Thou art giving to night and To morrow
A NEW YEAR—make room!

Sincerely apologizing for this offense, I wish the BLADE and all its friends a Happy New Year. LENO.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Mr. Blaine—The Mormon Question—Cameron and Campbell—The Inter-Ocean Canal—A Story About the Weighty President of the Senate—The Murder Trial—Liberia.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30, 1881.

The adjournment of Congress lets loose a vast amount of sensational gossip and a good deal of it is connected with Mr. Blaine. It is known that his personal relations with the new President are without a shadow; but that fact does not prevent the public from understanding that this administration may be decidedly in his way and that even a *second* term is not a desirable quantity. Judge Davis seems to have had some reference to this when he said that Pres. Arthur had a "delicate and difficult task before him;" and the greetings which the President receives from some of the newspapers are suggestive of a purpose to make a *second term* impossible. There is much real admiration in the country for the Maine statesman and it is to be hoped that "he will not go before he is sent." In other words, that he is not organizing, as his friends say, for the Presidential campaign. There is always danger in too much organization, and the men who have had it bad have generally failed.

Among the speculations, some of which relate to the doings of Congress are more worthy of public attention. There is a feeling among the members which chimes in with the message on the subject of Mormonism, and that question is not likely to remain long undisturbed. The Democratic Clerk (Adams) has put the name of Cannon on the list of elected delegates; but Campbell bears a certificate from the Governor to the effect that he is the person "having a citizen of the United States" who has the largest number of votes. This will be likely to bring the Mormon question up for discussion in all its various aspects. Campbell, who holds this certificate, received 1,357 votes against 18,568 cast for Cannon. It is not expected, I think, that Campbell will be seated; but it is also not expected that Cannon can be seated. He was seated, year after year, under Democratic rule; but he openly proclaims himself an advocate of Polygamy, and has practiced it in his life, and it is claimed that he not a citizen of the United States. Hence his certificate, showing that he received so many votes, will not be deemed sufficient. Then the members are ready with a great variety of objects which will get an airing when this matter comes up. Some would refuse the admission of any delegate from the Territory, more are in favor of governing the Territory by a Commission, and it is believed that all the Republican members are in favor of such a change in the laws as will make the practice of polygamy more easy of proof and thus bring it fairly within the action of the courts. The main trouble now is that the Mormons dodge the proof and so mock at the law. There is, I think, no general agreement among members as to what ought to be done, but a very general agreement that something must be done.

There will be some talk in Congress about the Panama Canal, and there are individual members who are sharply opposed to any canal. But it is hardly to be expected that our Government will play the part of the dog in the manger, and neither do the work themselves or allow any body else to do it. Surely the commerce of the world ought not to be hindered on account of any vague and indefinite ideas of danger to American interests, and when this matter comes to be discussed it will be seen that we can hardly afford to take the responsibility of saying that the work begun must be suspended.

One reform that is greatly needed and which Congress might push to the advantage of justice and economy is a reform in the usages respecting contested seats. As these matters have been hitherto conducted we pay a large premium on contests and consequently their increase. If a man has any kind of a claim he can make more money by contesting a seat than he can by practicing his profession. In the Florida case in the last Congress the Committee had to report against the sitting member, but as his services in Congress were wanted by the Democratic party the report was delayed till the closing days of the last session—that is to say two whole years. Then, of course, the sitting member had been paid his salary of $5,000 per year; and as he was finally counted in and the sitting member was declared to be the rightful occupant he too had to be paid for the full term of the Congress. There has been no real effort to check this gross wrong and there are consequently 21 seats to be settled in the present Congress. Some of those holding seats have no shadow of rightful claim; but it is not expected that their cases can be reached until near the close of the session. In the case of Lynch against Chalmers in the Mississippi Shirring District, there is no dispute as to Lynch having the majority of the votes; but the local law forbids putting marks of distinction or recognition on the tickets and Chalmers was declared elected because the ticket voted by the colored men had printer's dashes between the names. As it is usual for printers to use dashes for this purpose Congress will not be very likely to regard them as marks of distinction. In South Carolina, where the tissue ballot system was sustained by the authorities, there are no less than three contests, although the State is entitled to only five members. These are Mackey vs. O'Conner, Lee vs. Richards, and Smails vs. Tillman. The Committee on Contested Seats have made three sub-committees and given seven cases to each, in order to expedite business, but action is a long way off.

The new President of the Senate, Judge Davis, seems to have a tender place somewhere in his heart for the unfriended ones. For some time he has been buying his morning paper of a small boy who exercises his vocation in the vicinity of the Capitol, and whose dirty and dilapidated condition seemed to imply a particular need. On the approach of Christmas the Senator took it into his head to give the boy a "surprise party." When the holiday came and the boy was looking to his customer for a boost, the Judge took out a piece of money from his pocket, and giving it to him told him to go to a certain bath house and wash himself thoroughly, and then come back to him. The boy came back according to directions, the Judge took him into his drawing-room and put on him a new nice suit of "store clothes" Then with his hair nicely combed, his feet in a pair of new shoes and a decent hat on his head he was sent to present himself to the family at home when, it is said, did not recognize the boy for some time.

The coalition in Virginia is not the child of Mr. Blaine and it is said that the Maine statesman does not relish the company into which he has been thrust by its success. But the rumors which reach the capital from different parts of the South indicate that it is prodneing great effect outside of Virginia as well as in it. In North Carolina the Republicans hope they are strong enough to carry the State without any coalition. In Tennessee a coalition is in progress between the State credit Democrats and Republicans, which is confidently expected to carry the State. In Arkansas the state of things is very much as in Tennessee and a combination between a section of the Democrats and the Republicans is well advanced and is expected to break up the Bourbons and put them out of power.

The trial of Guiteau, like a wounded snake, "drags its slow length along," but is evidently drawing near its end. The action of Judge Cox in listening to the motion of the Government and sending the prisoner to the dock, comes late, but indicates that the Judge is not quite insensible to public opinion. According to the District Attorney the following is the order in which the attorneys will address the jury at the close of the trial now near at hand: Mr. Davidge, for the Government, will be heard first; then Mr. Scoville, and perhaps Mr. Reed, for the defense. Judge Porter will close the case, speaking for the Government. Mr. Corkhill does not expect to take any part in the argument. The method which Guiteau submitted to the order of the Judge shows that resolute treatment would have saved the country much expense and the disgrace of the prisoners antics.

Some time ago the Government of Liberia asked of the United States a naval force vessel to aid it in defending itself against certain foreign forays from the interior. Our Government has been slow in responding, but one of our naval vessels is now ready to sail and will remain on the African coast. BUCKEYE.

From Old Virginia.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I have been a constant subscriber to the BLADE for several years and unlike some of the gentlemen who criticize Mr. Locke's Irish letters, I intend to subscribe again before my term is out, and furthermore to keep on subscribing as long as I can raise the money for the Toledo BLADE—the best paper in the United States, I think—the "tally" intended. But I saw an article in the BLADE in regard to the "whipping post in Old Virginia," and I concur fully with the writer thereof, for it is an indisputable fact that there are not one-third the petty crimes committed that were before we had the law—to whip for petty stealing, and I am very sorry that the Readjusters intend repealing the said law—for I know that it is a greater check on petty thieves than any other punishment could be.

As for the "sickly sentimentality" about the whip, why should any honest man fear that law? an l thieves should be punished when they indulge their propensities and not put in jail to be fed and housed at public expense while honest men pay the expense.

I did not agree with the BLADE in advising the Republicans to coalesce with the Readjusters, but of course that was a matter of opinion, only.

There are a great many Northern settlers in our midst and they are heartily welcomed and have every right and privilege, and Democrats and Republicans vote as they please and no questions asked and no hard feelings on either side.

We live only a few miles from where Lee surrendered, but you may depend on our people as being as loyal to the Union as any people any where. We sympathize deeply with Mrs. Garfield and the whole Union on the sad death of our President, and we are almost disgusted with the farcical trial of the assassin Guiteau. He ought to stretch hemp immediately, if not sooner.

In conclusion, I am no politician, and don't to be, and if you feel like publishing the whole or any part of this letter, you can do so, if not, of course no harm is done. MARION.

New Store, Buckingham Co., Va.

Accustomed to Murderers:

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

I can see nothing strange in the attention shown to Guiteau, the murderer, in Washington. The people there have become accustomed to distinguished assassins. Not less that 40 men occupy seats in Congress whose only claim to the position is based upon elections that were controlled and carried by deliberate, cold blooded brutal murders. Murders carefully planned by the very men now in Congress, and executed by their express orders, and sometimes under their personal supervision. Yet the great North has ceased to object or protest.

I live in a parish where 19 American citizens have been killed for political causes alone since August 1876.

Of this number nine were killed in October 1878, which nine murders, together with numerous minor outrages, enabled the Democrats to give King more than 2,800 votes over the Republican candidate received just 13.

And the Butcher of Fort Pillow holds his seat in the House by the murder of 200 citizens in time of peace. Yes, the people of Washington are familiar with honorable and honored assassins, more guilty than the wretch whom for a single murder I hope will be justly punished by death. But Senators like George and Butler, guilty of murders more cowardly than Guiteau's crime, receive honor instead of punishment. The men who control public affairs, and guide public opinion, have done all that is possible to make treason and murder respectable, and before many years the American people will reap the fruits of the horrible harvest they have sown.

If any of those Southern members of Congress who gained their election by violence and assassination, should visit Toledo—or any other public city—they would be received with honor and treated with respect, just as Guiteau expects to be if he is acquitted, and make $50,000 as the result of his crime. BEN. HUMON.

Oskaloosa, La., Dec. 20, 1881.

A $20,000 PRIZE.

The lottery lightning has struck Milford, and so hard as to excite its citizens considerably. On Thursday of last week it was rumored that a Milford man had drawn the capital prize, $100,000, in the Louisiana State Lottery Company. Our reporter tried to look the matter up, but none of the two dozen persons indicated by Madame Rumor had drawn the prize. An express company sent two advices, saying that a prize had been drawn by a man in Milford. Excitement over the affair increased, and a common salutation on Saturday was, "Have you drawn the prize?" On Monday the holder of the ticket deposited it for collection. He is Mr. A. Z. Ackerman, a respectable and industrious farmer, living two miles from town. Although the owner of the farm where he resides, the $20,000 will be most acceptable to Mr. Ackerman. The one fifth ticket that drew one-fifth of $100,000, is No 54,892. It is said that this is the first lottery ticket ever owned by Mr. Ackerman.

As might be supposed, the drawing of such an amount has stirred up the people on the subject of lotteries, and brought to light some unknown facts. It now appears that a considerable number of our citizens have been dealing in lotteries, but they all kept the fact a secret. They include rich and poor, old and young, and even church members. One of our aged citizens says that twice he has come within one of the lucky numbers that drew prizes of $ 0,000. Another Milford man drew $10.

There is something very fascinating and seductive in the idea of acquiring sudden wealth by a chance that costs little, and we apprehend that many hundreds of dollars will be wasted on lotteries in this section, in view of the recent success of our citizen. Even those whose reason tells them otherwise, will invest a little because "it doesn't cost much, and I might." *Milford (Del.) News and Advertiser, Dec. 24th*

Buried 100 Feet in Snow.

SILVERTON, Col., Dec. 8.—Edward F. Ryan, Michael Ryan and Richard Adkins, employed on the Paradise Tunnel, 10 miles from here, were buried 100 feet deep in a snow slide. Parties left Silverton to recover their bodies

Mr. Gay.

Indianapolis Journal.

Mr. Gay, of St. Louis, is a man who will stick up for his constitutional rights. Two telegraph poles were recently put up in front of his house, despite his declaration that he would not allow his place to be thus disfigured. He set a gang of men to digging them up, and the company had another gang to throw back the dirt as fast as it was taken out. Then a crosscut saw was brought into use, but the obstructionists held stones against the teeth, which somewhat impaired its usefulness. The natural result was a fight, in which several heads were broken, and all the participants were arrested and locked up. But the poles were sawed off by an enthusiastic crowd of neighbors, who took Mr. Gay's side of the dispute. That gentleman's name now fits him admirably.

GUARD against any lung or throat disease. Use HALE'S HONEY OF HORHOUND AND TAR.

PIKES TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in one minute.

Rolled, Gold, Solid 18 Karat Jewelry; most beautiful goods. No such offer has ever been made by any other reliable firm. Only $1. Read advertisement of G. W. Petubone & Co., in this issue.

The Gun advertised in our columns to-day, sold by he Paxton Importing Co., 116 Chambers street, is without exception the cheapest article we have ever seen of the kind. It is a central fire, breech-loading, 12 gauge shot-gun, of good finish and very strongly made. For country use we have never seen its equal. There is no sell or catch about this gun, although the price is so low that it seems almost impossible to make them at such a low figure. They are equal to any $25 gun we have ever seen, and how they can be sold for $5.50 is past our comprehension.—COMMERCIAL WORLD, New York.

D. HARTER'S IRON TONIC.

Recommended by the medical profession in Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Affections, Nervousness, Forgetfulness, Loss of Appetite, Chills and Fever, Intermittent Fever, Want of Energy, Lassitude, Lack of Ambition, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sick Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs, Nervous Prostration, and Consumption from its first stages.

GENTLEMEN: I was suffering from general debility to such an extent that I was unable to transact any business for a month. A vacation of a month did not give me much relief, but on the contrary, an increased prostration and sinking chills. At this time I began the use of your IRON TONIC, from which I realized almost immediate and wonderful results. The old energy returned and I found that my natural force was not permanently abated. I have used three bottles of the Tonic since using it I have done twice the work or that I ever did in the same time during my illness, and with double the ease. With the tranquil nerves and vigor of body, has come also a clearness of thought never before enjoyed. If the Tonic has not done the work, I know not what. I give it the credit. J. F. WATSON, Pastor Christian Church, Troy, O.

The Iron Tonic is a preparation of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark, and Phosphates, associated with the Hypophosphites and Aromatics. It serves every purpose where a Tonic is necessary.

MANUFACTURED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., SR. 613 SOUTH MAIN STREET, ST. LOUIS.

WASHINGTON.

New Year's Day at the White House—Cost of the Guiteau Trial.

Decrease of the Public Debt for December, $12,793,623—General News.

GUITEAU'S RECEPTION.

WASHINGTON, Jan 3.—The ante room at the jail was filled yesterday with people patiently waiting to be conducted to Guiteau's cell. In accordance with his own request, only those whom the jail officials knew were taken to the cell. He gave his autograph to almost every visitor. In reference to a recent publication concerning the question of jurisdiction, the prisoner remarked: "The Lord had a special object in letting the President down so easy from Long Branch, instead of Washington." Some visitor remarking that the Court might move the dock to the basement, he said: "I don't care where they put me; I have a good voice."

A new arrangement has been made, by which Guiteau has to subsist on ordinary jail fare Heretofore, when meals have been sent to the prisoner from outside, it was a strict rule among the jail officials not to touch them in any way. Had anything happened to the prisoner the jail officials could not have been held to account for it. Scoville has now thrown the responsibility of food and visitors upon the Warden of the jail. He no longer issues passes or requests to officers to admit parties to the jail. Guiteau is not to receive his letters any more, and is not to be supplied with newspapers

NEW YEAR'S DAY

was generally observed, the Executive Mansion, as usual, being the scene of the greatest interest. The East room, Red, Blue and Green parlors were all thrown open.

Mrs. Logan, Mrs. Cameron, Mrs. Jones, Miss James Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Pendleton, Mrs. Pearson, and Mrs. Robeson, the ladies who were to receive with the President, and members of the Cabinet and their wives, assembled in the Blue room, where they were soon joined by Pres. Arthur and Sec. Frelinghuysen. The Diplomatic Corps were then received. Each Minister was presented to the President by the Secretary of State, and the Minister then presented his secretaries and ladies of the legation. Allan, Hawaiian Minister, now Dean of the Corps, with his young daughter, were the first to be presented. The following countries were represented: Germany, Hayti, Turkey, Japan, Sweden and Norway, France, Mexico, Portugal, Guatamala, San Salvador, Russia, Bolivia, Chili, Spain, Belgium, Great Britain, Peru, Venezula, Austria, Denmark, Brazil and China.

After the Diplomatic Corps had been presented, Chief Justice Waite and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court were received. They were followed by Senators and Representatives in Congress and other officials, according to program. The general reception to private citizens took place at 1 and 2 P. M., and was largely attended

THE DEBT STATEMENT

shows the decrease of the public debt during December to be $12,793,623; cash in the Treasury, $253,377,980; gold certificates, $5,188,150; silver certificates, $68,675,220; certificates of deposit outstanding $9,590,000; refunding certificates, $575,250; legal tenders outstanding, $346,681,016; fractional currency, $7,075,926; decrease since June 30, 81, $75,107,074.

COST OF THE GUITEAU TRIAL.

It is hardly probable that the trial of Guiteau will last more than two weeks longer. Yesterday Judge Cox said that the end was near, and this is admitted by both sides. The cost of the trial is already a subject of speculation. The aggregate amount of the expenses of the illness and funeral of the murdered President has been variously placed at from $100,000 to $300,000. The total cost of the trial of the murderer will, it is estimated, lie somewhere between these extremes.

WHITTAKER'S CASE.

It is said on high authority that Judge Advocate General Swaim, in reviewing the court martial proceedings in the case of Cadet Whittaker, has raised the point that the Court was illegally constituted, because it was ordered by Pres. Hayes without any request from the Department Commander, and that therefore all proceedings were void. It is argued that the power of the President to order an army court martial is not inherent in him as Commander-in-Chief, but is conferred solely by statutory authority contained in the 72d Article of War.

This article, it is contended, confers no power upon the President to convene an Army court martial except in the contingency specified. The question will probably be referred to the Attorney General for his opinion.

BERNHARDT AT PESTH.

Burlesqued at Vienna.

New York World.

As was expected, Sarah Bernhardt has given up the idea of playing *Phædra* at the same time with Charlotte Wolter, the tragedienne of the Imperial Theatre. The last time the fair Sarah appeared in "Frou Frou" two cabs full of flowers followed the carriage in which she drove to the hotel, and she plucked seven or eight bouquets to pieces, throwing the flowers as keepsakes to the crowds that thronged the streets. Charlotte Wolter was playing *Phædra* at the time, and was enthusiastically applauded by those who had not been able to witness the representation of "Frou Frou" by the French woman. Sarah, however, was not to be satisfied until she played *Phædra* at Pesth, which she fancied a provincial town the people of which would consider it exceedingly gracious in her to honor them with a visit, and would be sure to report to Vienna that there was never such a *Phædra*, or such a wonderful actress in all the world. But Mlle. Bernhardt was greatly mistaken. The Hungarians are a remarkable people altogether and less inclined than any other nation to form their opinion upon other people's. They did not admire her, and what was worse, did not applaud her. Nay, unkindest cut of all—they sent telegrams to the Vienna papers saying that this famed tragedienne was not fit to play *Phædra*, that a better had often been seen

A Maine Deacon at the Pump.

Lewiston, (Me.) Journal.

One moonless night last week an Auburn deacon lighted his lantern, took the water pail and went out doors to the back-yard pump to get a pail of water. He carefully adjusted the wooden pail to a favorable focus, and absent-mindedly hung the lantern on the pump nose. He then seized the pump handle and worked it as vigorously as a well preserved but absent-minded Auburn Deacon might. The stream of water gushed out of the pump and broke the lantern into fragments, leaving the Auburn Deacon in the dark and his water-pail in a thirty condition. If he had been anybody but an Auburn Deacon people would have said—well, what wouldn't they say?

Habits of the House-Fly.

The fly eats dirt, and makes dirt, but his personal habits are cleanly. You may see him in moments of leisure, when hunger is satisfied and there is no sport forward, sitting by himself brushing and pluming his wings with his flexible hinder feet with as much assiduity as a dandy combs his hair. He is terribly distressed when he gets into the tea tar or molasses. That he hates to get wet is evidenced by the unerring certainty with which he comes driving into the house, when the barometer indicates the approach of a shower. Flies like good living; they hum when the meals are served as well as the Summer boarder, and they flock to the dining-room at meal hours without the summons of bell or gong. It is useless to try to "shoo!" them away. Driven from one end of the table they swarm at the other. The best way to be freed from their annoyance at the table is to feed them. Arrange a side board for them on which a little moist sugar is spread, then leave them to their meal undisturbed, and they will cease to trouble you.

THE NASBY PAMPHLETS.

These humorous little pamphlets written by Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby, are having an enormous sale. We send them, postpaid, on receipt of price named below, and they afford more than the money's worth of amusement. They are as follows:

Nasby as a Banker (Illustrated), price 10 cents.

The Democratic John Bunyan (Illustrated), price 10 cents.

Diary of an Office Seeker, price 15 cents; or all three for 30 cents.

L.S.L.

Particular Notice.

All the drawings will hereafter be under the exclusive supervision and control of GENERALS G. T. BEAUREGARD and JUBAL A. EARLY.

A LIBERAL OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. FIRST GRAND DISTRIBUTION, CLASS A, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, JANUARY 10, 1882—140th Monthly Drawing.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D. 1879.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings will take place monthly. IT NEVER SCALES OR POSTPONES. Look at the following Distribution:

CAPITAL PRIZE, $30,000.

100,000 TICKETS AT TWO DOLLARS EACH.
HALF-TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 Capital Prize		$ 30,000
1 Capital Prize		10,000
2 Capital Prizes		5,000
2 Prizes of $2,500		5,000
5 Prizes of 1,000		5,000
20 Prizes of 500		10,000
100 Prizes of 100		10,000
200 Prizes of 50		10,000
500

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

The question has often been asked through THE HOUSEHOLD as to whether silk culture would pay, conducted on a small scale, that is on farms or by women at home, who want to do something to occupy leisure moments and bring in some money. We have taken some pains to look into the matter and should say most unhesitatingly that it would. American silk manufacture is increasing each year and about $13,000 000 worth of raw material is imported annually. Now a greater part of this material could be supplied in this country from small silk growers, persons who, like those who have sent inquiries to us, are anxious to enter into the work on a limited scale, but who by earnestness and perseverance could make it pay them well.

In California where the Chinese have crowded women out of many of the industries usually monopolized by them, they have entered into silk culture considerably, and will probably do so more and more as they see the results.

The first thing to be considered is the room. It is not necessary to put up a building for silk worm raising especially. Any sort of an apartment can be used which is well lighted and well aired and can be kept at a tolerably even temperature. A close hot air is exceedingly injurious to the larva as is also any great change from heat to cold or vice versa. Rooms on the north side of the house are better than elsewhere because excessive heat can usually be easier avoided. It is never well to have the direct rays of the sun in the room, but it can be prevented by tacking white paper or cloth over the sash, which will keep out the glare and yet give the light. Ventilation should be secured from above, so that there should be no direct drafts upon the worms. The room must be kept very clean and no pungent odors allowed; especially must smoke of any kind be excluded. That of tobacco is always fatal.

The apparatus used must be such as will allow free circulation of air above and below. The best are platforms, now employed extensively in France, and made by fastening to the floor and ceiling parallel sets of upright bars two or three inches thick and about one foot apart. A space of five feet must be left between the sets, and they must not be nearer the walls at the sides than two feet. In the uprights are to be driven sloping pins about five inches apart. On this lay a series of bars and across these twigs or little straight sticks. Upon them are placed the papers or frames containing the young worms, and their food when necessary. The lowest platform must be five or six inches from the floor, and the next two or three feet above that. Nothing else is needed but strong stiff paper perforated by a common bill punch, and some mosquito netting.

As will be seen, the apparatus to start with is not expensive or difficult to procure. That in itself is an excellent thing in a new undertaking. Next week we will give some further hints in regard to silk culture, simply to show that it is a work in which women can profitably interest themselves.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Fancy Work.

The holidays being over the time for which our fancy work column was announced to continue has expired, but for the benefit of many who desire it we shall, for a season, publish each week one or two articles, such as we imagine will find favor with our HOUSEHOLD.—ED. HOUSEHOLD

CHEESE CLOTH APRONS.

One yard of cheese cloth or at most one yard and a quarter, which can be purchased for five cents a yard is sufficient for the purpose. Take off enough for strings. Then cut two lengths eight inches wide for a ruffle. Half of one will make the bird, and the facing across the bottom where the ruffle is sewed on. Hem the sides of the apron, then outline some pretty vine pattern in crewels just inside the hem and also across the bottom above the ruffle. If a pocket is desired, extra material will be needed. Cut a square of eight or nine inches, round two corners, outline a flower in the center and stitch it on on the right hand side. This makes a pretty and inexpensive apron, and one that will wash well.

INFANT'S SHOE.

I noticed a request for an "infant's shoe," and as I have a pretty and easy pattern I venture to send it.

It is a knitted pattern. K stands for knit, n for narrow, t o for thread over. Cast on 40 stitches and rib (or 2 plain 2 purl) for 2 inches. First slip 1, k 1, * o, n, t o n 1 time across; second: then purl back; third: k plain across; fourth: purl back (by purl back I mean to do as you do on the heel of a stocking) at commencement and end of every third row narrow, repeat from star 5 times or until you have five rows of holes. Cast off 7 stitches, knit across turn, cast off 7 more. This will leave 16 on your needle. Purl across, *k 1 o n t o n, etc., across from star, until 4 rows of holes are made, narrow at commencement and end of every other row until only eight stitches remain; then widen every second row until you have 20 stitches: knit backward and forward until the piece from the eight stitches is the 7 length as the other, including the same taken off, (or about four inches long;) then take half on each needle and take a third needle, knit off together; cast off your stitches as you go; this forms the heel; sew up the leg; put seams of leg and heel together; sew towards toe; then turn; run ribbon in fourth row holes, and your boot is through. I knit leg and upper part off, foot with white and from last row of holes in foot I knit blue. This looks like a little blue slipper. I hope my directions are plain enough to be understood. If not I shall try and make them so, to any one that will address me—BOX D, 87, Mt Pleasant, Iowa.

AUTUMN LEAVES.

I have long wanted to tell the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD how I made them. After three years they are as beautiful as when first made, and give a great deal better satisfaction than real wax leaves, and besides can be used in a number of places that the wax leaves, on account of their frailty, could not be.

Take pale yellow paper, known as pattern paper (I get it at the book store) get six cents worth each of chrome yellow, Paris green, English vermillion and 10 cents' worth of carmine; put each in a different dish and rub to a fine powder; next take a pound or so of common beeswax, perfectly clear and free from all dregs, put it in a quart pan and set it in a quart of boiling water to melt, having previously prepared the leaves as follows: Take three sizes of maple leaves, cut a pattern out of paper of each of them; fold the paper in strips about as wide as each leaf, four-cornered, lay the pattern on and mark out with a pencil and cut out with sharp scissors, leaving a stem on each leaf; crease through the middle and again on each side to simulate nature; next dip in the hot wax one at a time and lay on a board to cool; take a leaf in your left hand and with your right forefinger dip in the dry paint the same as you paint wax flowers, and make them look as much like natural leaves as possible. Draped over picture frames and curtains, or made into wreaths or crosses they are beautiful. Some of you try it and I know you will be well pleased with the result.

MRS. C. E. SHARP.

Westerville, Franklin Co., O.

A Criticism—Concluded.

"Study their natures and temperaments." Each teacher should be a pretty good judge of juvenile nature, and know that if the twig is not kept straight, if it is allowed to grow into a crooked, scraggy, unsightly tree, it is because it is allowed to have the way "best suited to its nature," as giving the least trouble to the grower, who, if he intends to make them become tall, stately trees, will adopt such means as will keep them all straight, and apply them as individual cases may require. The nature and temperament of scholars have no thing whatever to do with the regulations of the school, but may require them to be differently administered. It is not for us to say to Johnny, "Because you are of an evil nature and temperament and have been very naughty you shan't whisper any more to-day." It is wrong, unjust, and cruel, and to use "Wisconsin Teacher's" language, "is the height of unwisdom and can't be too severely censured." How any person could "make no special rules for special scholars" observe item 6. I will leave for "Hays" and "Wisconsin Teacher" to explain.

(7.) "Exercise judgement and common sense." (8) "Take an interest in the school and scholar." (9) "Have a pleasant smile, and look pleasant." (10) "Make the schoolroom so cheerful and delightful they will want to come." (11) "Be orderly and quiet yourself." These things the teacher can do, and the illusive theory that scholars will do well if the teacher does, has made them prominent as methods, when as they are simply qualities, without which no person should be allowed nor has any business to teach.

I believe it was "Wisconsin Teacher" gave the 7th as one of his "general methods," and as such I can heartily endorse it—it will do as well for driving a team of prairie cattle or a balky team of mules as for teaching school—but I would suggest to "Wisconsin Teacher" that judgment and common sense are best exercised by him who develops his ways and means, government and discipline, before he undertakes to administer them. As to the eighth, a good quality of enthusiasm directed in the right channel is a good thing, but the kind that pervades some (too many) teachers—that makes them recite the bigger part of the lessons themselves—isn't the kind that's wanted; nor do we want that popular enthusiasm—or rather we wait less of it, for, alas! it pervades nearly our whole school of teachers—that runs the scholars two or three years ahead in their studies, in order to make a big showing to parents of the almost wonderful progress of their children in their studies. It isn't the enthusiasm however, that does the harm but the abuse of it. It must be used with discretion, judgment, common sense and not perverted to a wrong use as above recited, or when depended upon to prevent whispering. The 9th is very well, but many a poor innocent girl, probably as many boys, could trace their failure in school to too great a reliance in the efficacy of their own cleverness, appearance, their smiles, where everything is accepted as a guarantee by the little mischief makers against correction or punishment for indolence or misbehavior. While it is an inherent quality, or should be, in all teachers, it should not be made the government and discipline of the school, and cannot be if there is anything more of your school than the name. The 10th is good if not abused; if the school is not made a sporting nuisance, or a babble of fun, to produce the effect; but, alas, how many schools are such—where confusion and anarchy reign supreme, where the "smart" boys and girls are wont to play their tricks and pranks and write their billet-doux, and all want to come because they can have more fun there than they can at home, and can "get out of work." Such a school is a rousing nuisance, notwithstanding its "popularity," and such schools are entirely too common, and account for the deplorable ignorance that abounds in the land of those who should have been through in the common branches at 16, and fine scholars at 21. A great many other methods not mentioned are worth considering, but space and that great waste basket forbid.

KANSAS TEACHER.

We should much prefer that communications be completed in one issue.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Should Woman Vote?

"Ned" intimates that it was altogether wrong, or at least rather impudent in me, in assuming the offensive, as he terms it, in my first article in the BLADE upon the subject. Come now, "Ned," be fair and honest about it; have not you the negative of this question, and should not you, if any one, keep to the defense rather than the one who advocates the affirmative?

"Ned" says: "Two thirds of the pure and virtuous women do not care to vote, and would not if they could." This is simply an assertion of his, which can be neither proved nor disproved by statistics, for the opportunity of voting has not been given them.

The pure and virtuous women of our land are for the most part intelligent and enlightened citizens. The great majority of them know the evils the vices, the contaminating influences that are constantly being thrown around the children and the youth of this Nation, and to say that they would not vote for the suppression of crime and the removal of needless temptations from them as well as from the middle aged and the old, is a denial of the primary principle upon which the argument is based.

If any should fail to exercise the right of franchise it would more likely be those who care not for the weal or woe of others, the indifferent, hap hazard sort of people with whom we occasionally meet.

"Ned" says before he will say any thing about the Golden Rule, we must explain away the passage in I. Timothy, 1:11-12, but the quotation he gives is in the 2d chapter. We do not consider it necessary to explain away the passage. We wish, however, to say a few words in this connection: Moral laws never change. The eternal principles of justice and right are as immutable as the omnipotent Jehovah. Habits and customs change. Nations and people change. Governments and systems change. Nearly all with which we have to do is changeable, and we accommodate ourselves to the changes, or be numbered in the list of oddities. The etiquette of a thousand years ago will not answer for the etiquette of to-day.

Because the ancient patriarchs were absolute monarchs in their respective families, it does not follow that it is wrong or sinful for the modern mother to exercise some authority in her household in conjunction with the paternal ruling. The habits and customs of the people of the United States at the present time are far different from the habits and customs of the people in the time of Paul.

If women were all grossly ignorant of those things which a judicious exercise of the elective franchise demands that they shall know, then would we say, first educate the women that they may understand the principles of government, then give them the ballot that they may exercise that inalienable right to which, as human beings—as reasoning intelligences, they are entitled. But, thank God, *that* education is not wanting, and they lack only the opportunity that they may cast their votes intelligently.

The trouble with "Ned," and some other writers who champion the negative of this question, is, they persist in throwing into their voluminous essays a few hackneyed phrases from the Bible, and from some profound ancient scholar, as foreign to the essence of argument as any thing can be, because originally applied to some particular object or custom to which they owe their tenacity of meaning, though by a peculiar method of twisting and turning they are made to subserve the purpose with a degree of plausibility.

"Ned" says that the only reason women are not allowed to vote is because they are not men. Then it is not because they are not human beings; it is not because they have no mind nor reasoning power; it is not because they are not sufficiently enlightened; it is not because they would be out of their proper sphere; it is not because it would be degrading for them to enter the arena of politics; it is not because they are such heavenly angels; it is not because they are such wicked, bad people; it is not because they have no interest in the management of State and National affairs; it is not because they have no minds of their own; it is not because they have no rights which men are in honor bound to respect; shi no—only, only because they are not men. A plausible reason indeed.

But what seems to trouble the philanthropic mind of friend Ned the most is this: The woman who votes should "know for what or for whom she is voting," and she must "gain an opinion of her own."

O, merciful heaven, bestow thy pitying smile! O, pure seraphic hosts, look ye with tender kindness down! "Ye that have tears to shed, prepare to shed them now" at thought of the terrible task it would be imposing upon woman with her weak intellect to "know for what or for whom she is voting."

And, then, how ridiculously funny it would seem for a woman to have "an opinion of her own."

W. S. FRAZIER.

Dyspepsia.

An article appeared in the HOUSEHOLD of Dec. 1, under the above head, from "Aunt Adelaide," which contains some dangerous errors, and for the benefit of a suffering class of humanity, I beg leave to answer. Having had that disease for many years, and studied the subject thoroughly, both theoretically and practically, I know whereof I affirm. When I was a child my mother doctored me for worms, but I have since found that what would kill the worms would help kill my stomach and give a chance for other worms to breed, and that the same principle holds good with all drugs.

All the fluids which serve to digest food in the stomach are acid and irritate that organ if it is sore and inflamed. Alkalies will neutralize the acids and afford temporary relief, but they interfere with digestion and make the disease worse. The gall or bile secreted by the liver, is an alkali to correct the acidity of the food when it leaves the stomach and also causes the mass to pass easily through the intestines. The sour stomachs which are complained of are caused by a lack of bile, and because the bile is lacking the food lays in the stomach until it is not only digested but partially decomposed. The sour mass is then carried away and a portion of it enters the circulation of the blood to poison the whole system. From the blood it enters the kidneys, and diabetes or Bright's disease often results. Headache, toothache and neuralgia are other results, and so on; a long list of diseases, all resulting from the liver, and this always accompanies dyspepsia.

Why is the liver inactive? Because it is filled and clogged with the blood and effete matter. And what shall we do about it? Give it a rest. Let it have time to finish the work which it has on hand before we stuff it with more. Let the liver, as well as the stomach, have time to clean itself and the blood which circulates through it, before you cast in another batch to become so putrid as to add to the poison. But this does not make the stomach feel better. No; the acid accumulates there, and makes it for the time feel worse, but do not be discouraged. The irritation of the stomach by the gastric juice can bring no serious results. When you do eat after a long fast the food absorbs the acid and relieves the stomach, and then that organ as well as the others is in a better condition to heal than it was before the fast. Now the system is ready to assimilate the food before it sours, and is benefited by it.

After eating, if you are ignorant and unreasoning, you will say: "The starving didn't do my stomach a bit of good; but eating makes it feel so much better, and I will eat all that I want." Even "Aunt Adelaide" did not see that the fasting was the cause of the food doing her good, and she will probably eat until her liver is gorged again and some disease is produced that will prevent her eating. But the wise ones will say that the sickness has nothing to do with her eating. "Oh, no! it was some trifling exposure or something else." A slight exposure covers a multitude of eating sins. Fasting and prayer cures them. In eating avoid all condiments, such as pepper, salt, vinegar and spices; for, although they may warm the stomach and make it feel better, they also destroy it. Avoid too, all animal food—grease, butter and eggs, as well as sweetmeats. They help to gorge the liver. Drink little or nothing at meals.

J. G. FREEMAN.

Gilmore, Mich.

How the Girl Is at Fault.

Housework should be done, at least, well. Some families may dislike economy and not thank their hired help to save. They perhaps, can find use for their money, but take pride in being able to say it costs them so much to live. But they are exceptions to the rule—for the most part, families prefer to economize in all available ways. Now, how do servant girls meet this demand? Admitting that their intention is good, to what degree do they succeed? When they decide to "work out" how well are they prepared? Look at a man when he "hires out to work." Had he made no preparation — had no experience — wrought at no trade? Even farming, and almost everybody thinks, at first blush, that he can farm, requires experience as well as skill. Suppose a man should undertake to lay brick, or erect a frame, or even teach school—and what stripling will believe he cannot make a good teacher?—without preparation more than he can pick up by his own aid; how would he succeed? And yet what girl does not learn more about housework after leaving home than she knew before? But she asks just as high wages as if she came skilled and experienced as well. And the worst of it is, she gets what she asks. Who is to blame for that will appear at another time. No fault particularly attaches to her mother, who has brought up a large family—the poor are thus blest—and yet has done her own work. She had not time to be neat, perhaps, for the same reason her mother was untidy, and do her work carefully and well. But in going out to service for those who can afford to hire, girls should expect to find everything on a different scale. Neatness and order and frugality and knowledge and carefulness and faithfulness are required. But how can an ignorant and inexperienced girl possess and furnish such qualifications as those? Saying nothing of other needless extravagance, some girls break half the table ware that their wages would buy. This is unnecessary, for careful girls break hardly a dish the year round. What right has a girl to ask full wages and pretend to be first class help, when she destroys much that she handles and cannot, or does not properly cook and set a common meal?

HUSBAND.

Hints for the Home.

I will send a cure for cough caused by tickling in the throat, which was asked for some time ago. It is very simple and I have seen it tried in several cases (my own for one) with invariable success.

Get equal quantities of paregoric and syrup of squills; mix well in a bottle, and take a few drops as often as you have to cough, swallowing slowly, retaining it in the throat as long as possible.

I would say to "Buttercup" I think I can tell her how to roast her beef satisfactorily. Put it in a dripping pan or skillet; salt and pepper to taste and, if you like, add some finely chopped onion; pour in a little hot water into the pan to half cover the meat; place in an oven hot enough to bake light bread or a little hotter. The oven is right whenever the meat browns nicely not too fast. When it is well browned on top, turn it over and let the other side brown. Turn as often as the top begins to get crisp until tender through. Turning it often keeps it from being dry and hard when done. If a nice, rich gravy is desired let the water cook entirely away before the beef is done, then stir up smoothly, a heaping tablespoonful of flour in a pint of cold water and stir into the pan.

From two to four pounds of tender beef will roast well in two or three hours while if very tough it will require from four to six.

Now as it is nearly time for the Christmas roast, I will (if this finds admission to the columns) tell you how I roast our goose (when we have one) which is much preferred to turkey by many people. Choosing as plump and tender fowl as possible, prepare in the usual way, seasoning with salt and pepper, both inside and out; then instead of the usual dressing, stuff with raw sauer kraut alone. Without boiling, roast until perfectly tender, turning and basting often. The kraut gives a delicious flavor that has not the least resemblance to the original taste of kraut; but remember that the kraut is good for nothing after it has served this purpose. Take it all out nicely and give it to the chickens as their share of the Christmas dinner.

L. O. C.

What She Thinks.

I have been reading Ingersoll, or Ingersollisms rather, and for the life of me I can see nothing to condemn. On the contrary, everything seems to me to be so good that I feel like pausing at the end of every sentence to say so. But as I have not yet read any of his great works (for great they must be to call down on his head the censure of so many), I will not commit myself by venturing an opinion, of however little importance it might be. Little as my observation has been, limited as is my knowledge of persons and things, one thing I have noticed: That the age that produces a man of great mind, one who has ideas new and strange, and a genius that will not be cramped, also produces scores of narrow minded, one idea people, ready to seize and condemn him. In what we term "the dark ages" it was a crime, punished by death, to advance an uncommon idea or make a discovery. For this was good Galileo imprisoned for life after being compelled, on bended knees, to renounce the grandest discoveries the world had ever known. That the same spirit is still stalking abroad in the land none can deny; but that we have oblige us to act more humanely. But, O! the terrible tongue lashings, the burning, scathing torrents of abuse that flow from a thousand pens on the one who dares to think differently from the masses, let we are Christians! "It's strange; it's true; it's true; it's strange"; indeed it is passing strange, that while we as a Nation are so proud of the rapid advancement made in the arts and sciences, there are some things we are determined shall not advance. What they are I dare not say, as the good editor wisely forbids. LAURA CARTER.

Columbus, O.

A Truth.

Please allow a new comer to occupy a few lines of your—to me—valuable space. For some time past I have been reading the HOUSEHOLD with ever increasing interest. I read all the articles on "Card Playing," "Kissing Bees," etc., but found nothing so interesting as the article on "Country Schools." I suppose though, it is because I am a teacher.

I am quite a young teacher however, but I have no trouble in keeping order. My plan is this. I have always been scrupulously polite to my pupils, and find them ever ready to oblige and obey me.

I very seldom use a commanding word I always, when a pupil is not refractory, employ the expression "Will you please, etc.," and all seem ready and willing to obey.

In the BLADE of December 8th I noticed an article, by Mrs L. W. Blake, on "Politeness to Children," which strikes me as the most forcible communication in that issue, because it is on a much neglected subject. How well do we remember our boyhood. How we were pushed ruthlessly aside, that, regardless of our feelings, older ones might obtain a better position.

All mankind will do more for love than for fear, therefore let us not fear the children, but *politely* offer every possible encouragement, resting assured of our reward. MISS OUIE TEACHER.

Old Letters.

Old letters, all faded and wrinkled,
And marked by the flight of the years;
They are as that rose leaf and crinkled,
Are now yellow, or blotted with tears.

Ah! here is a roll from a school mate,
Dear girl, how swift the years sly;
To white hands of school days have vanished,
Like their joys, as the Summers passed by.

And these are the lines from a loved one,
Sweet friendship, tried and found true;
Like a mist from the page kindly beaming,
Her dear face arises to view.

Old letters, dear letters, I love you,
Oh, who could their presence disdain!
When they brighten many lone hours
And recall the dear "old days" again!

There are lines breathing sweet consolation—
There are words bringing passionate pain;
There are pages that cause desolation,
And those bearing sweet, low refrain.

And pages that breathe tender feeling
In well-worded rhythm of love,
Tho' the dear one who penned them is sleeping,
And the spirit in realms above.

We'll not burn them, those quiet old letters,
A space is allotted to each;
They under time's riveted fetters,
And back, with our memories, reach!

—SUE VESTA.

Coesse, Ind.

Lung Remedy.

In a November number of the BLADE I noticed an inquiry from a Toledo party, whose name I have forgotten, for a cure for a lung affection. I desire to refer the sufferer back to a letter in THE HOUSEHOLD of Dec 4 1880, from the pen of Mrs. S. D Brosius, Tiffin, O., in which she recommends a plant called bluebells as a very valuable remedy for all lung complaints in their early stages. A friend of mine in Kansas, who had suffered for years from a terrible bronchial affection, noticed the article in THE HOUSEHOLD and wrote Mrs. B., enclosing stamp for a sample of the leaves of the plant, which were promptly sent her, but as it could not be found growing in that Western country, she had to apply again to Mrs. B., who kindly obtained some of the roots at the druggist's and sent them by mail, with directions to take either in form of bitters—a tablespoonful three times a day—or in a syrup and a little larger doses.

She used the bitters and noticed a change for better almost immediately, and in four weeks she had recovered so as to be able to sing with a clear voice, which she had not done for years. I could mention other similar cases that were cured by the same plant, obtained through Mrs. Brosius' kindness in obtaining it for them, and I feel as though so valuable a remedy ought to be generally known. I understand it grows only in certain localities, and generally along streams, and consequently is not always easily found, but our Toledo friend can no doubt get it at the druggists, or I presume if he will write to Mrs. B at Tiffin she will procure it for him. A HOOSIER.

Inquiries.

Is there any one among the BLADE readers who will send me samples of the outline, South Kensington, Point Russe, and other stitches used for decorative purposes? I would like samples accompanied with description. Address Lock box 154, Washington, Washington Co., Iowa.

I will ask the ladies how to make some cheap presents for a gentleman something within the reach of all; also, how to knit a nightie for one out of zephyr yarn.—INVALID

Doubtless the one who sent the above question desired its answer before Christmas. We can only say that it is impossible to insert all as soon as received, but try to put them in in their order.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Please some one tell me the title of some book published of short pieces of select readings. Something suitable for reading at literary society.—ANNA BOGGS, Fredericktown, Knox Co., O.

I am afflicted with rheumatism and liver disease and it takes every cent that I and my wife can rake and scrape together to feed and half clothe ourselves and our four little children. I am very fond of reading but have no books and am too poor to buy them. Now if any kind friend of THE HOUSEHOLD has any books or pamphlets to spare and will send them to us, O how thankful we would be. Also any article to delight or comfort our little ones would be joyfully received. Their names and ages are, Ulysses S Grant, aged 8; George Peabody, aged 5; Neoma Estella, aged 3, William Vannie, aged 1.—P. P. DAY, Loy's X Roads, Union Co., Tenn.

Will some one please tell me how to make some cheap picture frames for my girl's imitation chromos?—L. O. C., Ossian, Ind.

Many topics have been discussed in THE HOUSEHOLD with pleasure and profit, but I have seen nothing in regard to washing machines. Now I think it will be conceded by all the week's washing is the hardest work that falls upon the housekeeper and any invention that would make it easier would be hailed with joy by the thousands of weary women.

A great many so-called washing machines have been invented and sold. Most of these, so far as I know, have been of very little use. I wish to know if any member of THE HOUSEHOLD has tried the Robbins washer, now advertised in the BLADE; if so, will she give THE HOUSEHOLD the benefit of her experience? If any one knows of a really valuable washing machine please let it be known through the columns of the BLADE.—CAROLINA.

Can any one give me a description of a place in Nebraska called Chadron, Sioux County? Are there any railroads there? Is Chadron located near any gold mines? If so, what is the distance between the mines and the nearest postoffice?—PERMELIA.

Will some one send me a pattern of a dove or a dog, or some animal or an air castle or balloon?—S. E HASKIN, Waubeese Kas.

Will "Flora" please send to the HOUSEHOLD her directions for making good yeast and oblige a sister of the HOUSEHOLD.—Mrs W. J. N.

Can any of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD send me some rattans like those used in old-fashioned hoop-skirts and umbrella ribs? If so, inform me through THE HOUSEHOLD.—MRS. E. A. W.

Will some friend please tell me how to make a handsome lamp mat, and how to make a nice sofa pillow?—Mrs. F. G. KING, Ottawa, Ill.

Will any of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD tell me where I can get a chart for cutting patterns, such as dressmakers use, and how much they cost?—MARY FLETCHER, Goshen, Mercer Co., Mo.

I too, tried "Camelia's" wristlet with the same result as others; think it is wrong somewhere; seems to me there are too many stitches to start with. It would be larger than we knit a man's sock, and I know my arm doesn't require such a size wristlet. Where is the mistake?—M. T. M.

Answers to Inquiries.

I will tell you how to make nest eggs that will not freeze. A peck of plaster of Paris costs 10 cents; we make a hole the size of a dime in the large end of the shell, empty out the egg, and fill them with plaster wet up with water to the consistency of thick cream. It sets in a few seconds and becomes hard in a very short time. The shell will crack, but will not come off for a long time, and when it does the white plaster egg is about as good without it. The easily done and costs nearly nothing.—ROSS ELLA PORTER.

A flannel cloth dipped into warm soapsuds and then into whiting and applied to paint, will instantly remove all grease and dirt. Wash with clean water and dry. The most delicate paint will not be injured, and will look like new.—A. B.

It seems that Mrs. "H Wilmd" has been the unlucky one to try to knit wristle's after the directions given in the LADS of November 3d. The mistake was not mine so I thought it was time enough to correct it when it was discovered. Wristle it reads—put the slip stitch over, narrow 1—it should read: Put the slip stitch over the narrowed one. I will give the directions again: Slip 1, narrow 1, put the slip stitch over the narrowed one; knit 3, over knit 1, over knit 3, (repeat.) I use two different colors of worsted; knit in stripes commencing with one color and ending with the other, so they will match different costumes, one might want to wear them with. When properly knit both edges will be prettily scalloped. If you have any more trouble give me your address through THE HOUSEHOLD and I will send her a model. —CORNELIA.

Would say to one "Midge" that is getting desperate about rats, that I read some time ago about a woman that mixed plaster Paris and flour (don't remember what proportion) and set it in a dish and beside it a dish of water and in the morning there were five or six rats dead around the dish. They ate the flour and as it was dry they went to the water to drink and the plaster Paris "set" in their stomachs and they died before they had time to get into their holes. Perhaps some of the readers read the same thing and can tell "Midge" more about it.—GEO. F. NICHOLS, Lebanon, Kan.

I want to express my many thanks to Mrs E. Tucker for her eye recipe. A month ago I could not read five minutes by lamp light without its making my eyes smart, so I was obliged to lay the paper down, but I can read now and not feel any ill effects from them. I think a great deal of this department and could not get along without it.—MRS JOSIE DARLING, N. G.

Recipes.

PUMPKIN PIE.

Some one asks for a recipe for pumpkin pie. I will give my way: Have the outside of the pumpkin free from dirt, then cut in rings, take out inside and pare off the shell, cut in small pieces and stew in an iron kettle with as little water as possible and not have it scorch, I usually put in about a teacupful. Cook until soft enough to go through a colander; while it is still warm stir in a tablespoonful of white flour, then sweeten quite sweet, add one egg beaten and ginger and cinnamon to the taste, with good sweet milk enough to thin to consistency of cream. Line the pie dishes with crust and fill nearly full of the mixture. One tablespoonful of sifted pumpkin will make one common size pie. —M. F. M.

ENGLISH DRESSING FOR TURKEYS.

Here is an English dressing for turkey which will perhaps be new to some of THE HOUSEHOLD: Pare small onions and boil in salt water till tender, drain, chop finely and mix well with equal quantity of fine stale bread crumbs, season with pepper, butter and a little sage if liked. —LAURA O. CHUPP

Our Young Folks.

THE LITTLE GIRL WHO TRIED TO MIND.

BY JOEL STACY.

Susan, good sister Susan! was a gentle girl of eight,
And Totty was but four years old, when what
I now relate
Came to the happy little pair, one bright November day—
A Sunday, too—while good Papa was many miles away.

"Good-bye, my darlings! don't forget" The little one went forth,
Their hearts all in a sunny glow, their faces to the north.
Their feet to the chilling north, but not a whit cared they
Though the pretty church before them stood full half a mile away.

For Mother, with her smiling face and cheery voice had said:
"I can not go to church to-day, but you may go instead.
Baby will need me here at home—the precious little pet!
But babies grow in time, you know. She'll go to meeting yet."

"Take care of sister Sue!" she said, while tying Totty's hood—
"And Totty king, I'm sure you'll be, oh, very still and good!
Good bye, my darlings! Don't forget. Now, Sue, you know the pew!
And, To', be Mamma's little mouse, and sit up close to Sue."

A pretty sight it truly was, to see the rosy pair
Walk down the aisle and take their seats, with sweet solemn air.
And Susie soon was listening, her manner all intent,
While little Tot sat prim and stiff, and wondered what it meant.

The quaint, old fashioned meeting-house had pew seats low and bare,
With backs that reached above the heads when they were bowed in prayer.
And thus it was when suddenly a scratching sound was heard,
Faint at the first, then almost loud—but not a person stirred.

All heads were bowed; and yet it rose—that scratching, puzzling sound.
The staidest members rolled their eyes and tried to look around;
Till Susie, stately little maid! felt, with a startled fear,
That, whatsoe'er its cause might be, the noise was strangely near.

Out went her slyly warning hand, to reach for Totty there;
When, oh, the scratching rose above the clearing words of prayer!
An empty mitten on the seat was all poor Susie felt,
While on the floor, in wondrous style, the earnest Tot y knelt!

Poor Susie leaned and signaled, and beckoned, all in vain;—
Totty was very much engaged and would not heed, it was plain
When suddenly a childish voice rang through the crowded house—
"Don't, Susie! 'cause I've got to be my mamma's 'little mouse!"

Many a sober face relaxed, and many smiled outright,
While others mourned in sympathy with Susie's sorry plight;
And Totty, still with wrath because she could be more no more,
Was carried soon, a sobbing child, out through the wide church door.

Now parents ponder while ye may upon this sad mishap,
The mother, not the mouse, you see, who caught within the trap.
And lest your little listening ones may go beyond your reach,
Be chary of your metaphors and figurative speech.

—*St. Nicholas*

SHAMRUCK; OR, CHRISTMAS PANNIERS.

BY FRANK R. STOCKTON

There was once a gloomy old giant named Shamruck. His castle was on a hill not far from a distant City, in which dwelt the King of the country. Everybody knew Shamruck. He was not a dangerous giant, and no one feared him; but it may also be said that he never cared to do any one the slightest service. About Christmas time Shamruck always seemed more quiet and melancholy than usual, and more anxious to be alone. Nothing could ever induce him to remain in his castle during the holiday time. He did not wish to see nor hear the happiness and gayety of the people, and always went away a day or two before Christmas, and did not return until all the festivities were over.

At the time of this story, Christmas was drawing near, and the King had been thinking a great deal about Shamruck. It disturbed him that any one in his kingdom, especially the very largest person in it, should not be cheerful and happy at the joyous Christmas time. He therefore determined to make a grand effort to induce Shamruck to stay at home and join in the general festivities. "If he does it once he will do it always," said the old King to himself. "He hasn't the least idea how happy we are. I will go and see him myself."

The way up the hill to Shamruck's castle was very steep and rugged, and so the court engineers made a road up to the castle door, and along this road the 16 royal piebald horses easily drew the royal carriage. The King went in to see Shamruck. He had a long talk with him, but it was of no use. The giant would not consent to remain in the neighborhood during Christmas. He was not even willing to stay long enough for any one to wish him "Merry Christmas." "If I did that," said the grim old fellow, "I wouldn't go away at all."

Quite disappointed, the King came out, and rode back to his palace. But this research did not give up his plan. He thought that although he had not succeeded, some other person might; and so he ordered a proclamation to be made that whoever should prevail upon Shamruck to remain at home until some of the citizens wished him "Merry Christmas" should be allowed to give away the Christmas panniers.

The Christmas panniers were two great wicker baskets, filled with valuable presents, and given by the King every Christmas to the most deserving person in his dominion. The panniers were put on the back of a mule and driven on Christmas morning to the door of the deserving person. The King proposed this year, as the greatest prize he could set before any of his subjects, to forego his delightful privilege of giving away the panniers in favor of that person who should make Shamruck hear, for the first time in his life a "Merry Christmas."

This proclamation set all the people in a ferment. Everybody wished to gain the prize, and everybody began to devise some plan by which to do it. It was now Monday, and as Christmas came on the following Saturday, there was no time to be lost. All day Tuesday great people and common people thronged to the giant's castle to try to persuade him to change his mind about going away at Christmas time. Some of these the giant invited to come, he laughed at, and some he told to go home. About noon he put up a placard in front of his castle, and shut the great door. The placard read thus:

"Any person coming up here to disturb me with propositions about Christmas, shall be thrown back back to his home, wherever that may be.

SHAMRUCK."

After this nobody knocked at the giant's door.

About a dozen miles from Shamruck's castle there lived two young giants. They laughed when they heard of the placard on Shamruck's castle. "He can't throw us anywhere," they said. "We are nearly as powerful as he is. If we want to make him stay at home, all we have to do is to do it. If he attempts to go away, we will just take hold of him, and show him that two giants are better than one."

The next day the two young giants met Shamruck taking a walk by a river bank not far from his castle. They went up to him and spoke to him very civilly.

"Shamruck," they said, "the King desires that you will stay at home this Christmas, and we have undertaken to carry out his wishes. So you must go back to your castle and stay there until Saturday morning."

"Suppose I don't do it?" said Shamruck.

"Then we will take you back," said the young giants.

"Very well then, I don't do it," remarked Shamruck.

Upon this, one of the young giants took hold of Shamruck by the right shoulder, while the other took him by the left, and they endeavored to turn him around. If you have ever tried to twist a lamp post, you will know how hard it was to turn Shamruck around. The two young giants could not do it. Shamruck let them try for a little while, and then turning suddenly, he took one of them by his belt and the back of his neck and hurled him heels over head into the middle of the river. He then caught the other fellow by his collar. The young giant, very much frightened, seized hold of a small tree, to which he held with all his might and main. Shamruck paid no attention to this, but gave him such a tremendous jerk that the tree came up by the roots, and both it and the giant went splash into the river.

Shamruck then continued his walk, and the two young giants came out of the river, and went home with their minds firmly made up that they would never again try to make Shamruck do anything he did not wish to.

There was a little shoemaker in the City who thought he had a very good idea. He went boldly up to the castle, and found Shamruck sitting in his front door.

"You needn't throw me back to my home. I have come only to ask you to let me make you a pair of new boots. You will want them if you are going on a journey."

The giant looked at his boots, which were very old and worn. "Yes," he said, "I do want a new pair. How long will it take you to make them?"

"They can be done Friday night," said the shoemaker.

"That won't do," said Shamruck, "for I shall want to wear them at least a day, so as to make them easy before I begin my journey."

"Very well, you shall have them tomorrow night."

At the appointed time the boots were done, and each was carried by four shoemakers up to the giant's castle. Shamruck thought they were very well made boots.

"There is a good deal of iron about the heels," he said.

"Yes," replied the shoemaker; "you won't want them to wear out very soon, if you are going to travel in them."

The giant went into his great hall and put the boots on; and then the shoemaker told him to stand up while he and his assistants buckled the boots around the ankles. While the seven assistants were buckling the boots very tightly, the wily shoemaker went behind the giant, and putting great screws in plates of iron he had set in the heels of the boots, he screwed them firmly to the oaken floor.

When all this was done the shoemakers retired to some distance, and the giant attempted to take a step.

"What is the matter?—what is the matter?" he roared. "I can not move my feet."

"You needn't try to do it," said the shoemaker, who stood by the open door. "Your heels are screwed fast to the floor, and the soe buckles are all padlocked. You can't get loose."

"And what do you expect me to do?" shouted Shamruck.

"I intend you to stay there until Saturday morning," said the shoemaker, "when the people can come and wish you a 'Merry Christmas.' Then, if you'll promise not to hurt me, I'll unlock your buckles and unscrew your heels."

"I must stay here, must I?" roared Shamruck. And with that he jerked up his right foot with such force that the great oaken plank to which the heel was screwed came crashing and splintering with it. At this the eight shoemakers dashed out the front door and ran down the hill. The giant now pulled up the other foot, planks and all. Then he sat down and cut the straps of his boots and taking them off he unscrewed the heels from the planks.

"With new buckles and straps," he said, "there will be good boots, and if ever I catch that shoemaker, I will pay him for them

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Polled Cattle.

The introduction of polled cattle into the Western States has become a matter of interest. Within the past two years there has sprung up a growing desire to place these hornless cattle in a position of prominence both as beef and dairy stock. The importation of polled cattle has largely increased of late, and in portions of the Eastern states this hardy breed of beef producers are rapidly coming into favor. To the breeder, to whom the profit is the controling influence that spurs him upward and onward in the trade, the matter is one of great personal interests, and the claims of the merits of the polled Angus breed must influence to a greater or less extent the entire community. West of the Alleghany Mountains Shorthorn cattle have had the preference for the past 40 years as meat producers, and to create anything like a boom in the interest of any other breed of cattle requires not only a vast amount of capital in the form of money, but those who have the bravery to attempt to create such a movement must also possess facts which cannot be disputed in regard to the cost of breeding and raising their particular favorites, and even then their endeavors to compete with their favorite Shorthorns will, it is safe to say, be futile for years to come. Yet there are persons who consider themselves competent to forecast the future, and these prophetic ones assert that on account of their many virtues, the hornless cattle are bound to supersede those which at the present day are generally considered as the leading breeds. In favor of the various kinds of polled cattle the arguments are advanced that they are less inclined to be vicious, for being without horns as weapons of offense or defense they do not possess the quarrelsome disposition of animals whose horns are a weapon of aggressive warfare at the slightest opportunity. On the contrary, it is claimed that when attacked these cattle are actually the most vindictive and cruel of any in the list. Again it is asserted that they will thrive on pasturage where any other breed except, perhaps, the Herfords, will run down in flesh and eventually be rendered unfit for market. This, however, is an assumption which Short horn breeders are not willing to admit, and, although it cannot be denied that polled cattle are hardy feeders, there are other breeds who accumulate fat and become marketable upon pasturage which cannot be considered the best. A recent writer in the *Country Gentleman* asserts that "when age renders the hornless cattle unprofitable for the dairy, their round plump carcases are sought after by the butchers, having more flesh to the surface than common stock, not excepting, perhaps, the graded Short horn." To this the breeders of not only the graded but thoroughbred Short horns take exception, and challenge the production of a polled cow which has outlived its usefulness for dairy purposes which can compare much less surpass a Short horn in all points of excellence; that make up a beef animal at an age when a dairy cow can be said to have become useless. It will be granted without protest that the polled breeds possess many attractive features, and that they are among the leading breeds of beef cattle, but that they are entitled to rank among desirable dairy cattle, or that they are at all likely to supersede the present recognized favorite beef cattle of this country, are questions which must be decided upon absolute merit. The subject is one of importance, and is beyond the power of any one man to decide, no matter what his reputation may be as a connoisseur upon this subject.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Influence of Grass on Stock.

A case of this character has come under my notice this year which I deem of sufficient importance to make a written report thereon. The subject has been more or less discussed and theorized upon by horticulturists, and the probabilities are no satisfactory or definite conclusions can be reached, except through the medium of facts and a series of well attested cases.

An old seedling apple tree of some 90 or more years standing on the premises of A. J. Smith, in or near Galena, Delaware County, O., produced a small green apple, one to one and one-half inches in diameter, considered worthless. Some four or five years since the tree was top-grafted with four or more varieties, among them King of Tompkins County, and two others which were red and striped also. The top was formed by separating into two main branches, inclining to the north and south. Owing to an intensely hot and dry Summer which immediately followed the grafting, those set in the limbs on the south side failed, while those on the north all succeeded, but made very feeble growth that season. This year the wood springing from these grafts have fruited for the first time and produced apples which are recognized as true specimens of the varieties thus engrafted. But here comes the curiosity. All the limbs which were left on the north side of the tree, below the point where the engrafting took place, produce this year, for the first time, a distinctly red and striped apple, about double the size of the green one formerly produced on this limb. In quality I cannot say distinctly there is an improvement, although Mr. Smith thinks he can detect a difference in favor of the new or changed production. On the limbs on the south half of the tree which were left below where the engrafting took place (and which failed) no change occurred in the character of fruit, and the same small green apple appeared this season as it has done before. The query now is, what caused the changed condition? Was it owing to the severe pruning? If so, why did not the south half of the tree produce a red and striped fruit nearly, if not quite identical with those on the north half? Such not being the case, we then must come to the conclusion that the grafts of red and striped apples inserted in those limbs did, or may have had, an influence on the wood and buds below them. I do not desire to assert, or even intimate, that this is conclusive, but of sufficient definiteness to be stored up and used in comparison, when necessary, with cases of a similar character that may in the future be brought to notice.—*Ohio Horticultural Report.*

Care of Extracted Honey.

A correspondent of the *Bee Journal* gives the following advice about keeping extracted honey:

Put the honey in a dry, warm room. If the temperature is even 100° F. it will be all the better. In such a room the honey will not gather moisture, or "sweat," as it is called, and there will be trouble from souring. Extracted honey should always be kept in open vessels covered with cotton cloth, so the the moisture in case it was extracted before it was thoroughly cured, would escape. If this precaution is taken, there is little danger in extracting before the honey is capped over beginning just as the capping is commenced. If extracted honey is kept in a temperature of from 80° to 100°, it will not granulate. Granulation, however, does not injure the honey; in fact, it is one of the best tests of its purity. To reliquefy candied honey, we have only to heat it. If we are careful not to raise the temperature above 160°, it will lose none of its excellence. To do this easily, place the crock or can, containing the honey in a vessel of water, placing something on the bottom of the vessel so that the crock may not touch the bottom and become too much heated. If the water in the vessel is not permitted to boil, there is little danger of the honey being injured. Honey should be carefully put up in clean, attractive packages, which will not leak.

Winter Care of Stock.

The most important department of farm work at the present time is the care of farm stock. Dairy cows and store sheep require a great deal of attention. The old worn out and unprofitable cows should be sent to the shambles or disposed of to drovers for what ever they will fetch. There is no economy, but rather actual loss, in feeding such cows a single day after they can be sold. The cows which are to be kept as the source of next year's income should be provided with warm shelter, and be fed, not merely enough to keep them alive, but more than that. They should be fed all the most nutritious fodder they will consume. If less than this is done, the feeder's principal object is not accomplished. Care should be exercised daily that no animal is allowed to injure another. Some animals are slow eaters, and others are very fast, and in these circumstances, by a little negligence on the part of the attendant, some animals will thrive and others will be starved, and to the unobservant attendant the cause will be unaccounted for.

Some men, too, are naturally successful cattle feeders, while others are deplorably unsuccessful. I have known men who were so careless of the safety and comfort of their stock that they would allow ice to accumulate on the approach to the stable door, until, perhaps, their attention would be called to the danger by a broken leg. Watchfulness and care in small things is one great secret of the farmer's success. Sheep should not be allowed to run in the same yard with cattle or horses, on account of liability to accident. They should be fed plenty of good hay, with a very little grain, daily. The object with sheep is not to keep them fat, for this is apt to impair their success in breeding, but rather to keep them in vigorous condition. Sheep do not require a warm shelter so much as a protection from storm.

F. K. MORELAND, St. Lawrence.

Be Careful With the Cherry Trees.

Every cherry grower must be fully aware of the great necessity to observe the utmost care in protecting cherry trees from injury of any kind, especially bruises. It is, therefore, not for them, but for those who do not know, that we give these hints. A blow of the hoe, the scratching or barking by the singletree in plowing or harrowing, or even a kick by the heel of a boot, will almost invariably cause damage that the tree will never out grow. A kind of gangrene sets in, which all the efforts of the tree, however young and vigorous it may be, will never recover from. We had a Dowaton tree as thick as a man's arm, which having a few ripe cherries which we wished to jar off to taste, it being the first fruiting, we struck the trunk with the heel of the boot, which broke through the bark. It seemed to be so trifling as not to be worth a thought; but the next year the bark was dead two inches in diameter. The following year it was three inches, and in four or five years after one half of the wood was exposed and dead; and in a year or two more the tree itself died; nearly from the one slight blow of a boot.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Better Butter in Winter.

But rarely any trouble because of bitter butter is experienced even in Winter, and on ordinary food, wherever the cows are fresh, or even when they are farrow, except in rare instances where the cows are feverish or otherwise unhealthy.

Doubtless many dairymen have often noticed that when the milk of even one or two new milch cows was mixed with that of eight or 10 old ones, the effect has been to correct the bitterness, and improve the color and consistency of the butter. The conclusions arrived at are, that in order to obtain good, sweet butter in Winter the following are requisites:

First. Healthy cows that have calved not to exceed two months.

Second. Plenty of sweet, fine hay, corn meal, stalks, roots and good water, with regular times for feeding and watering.

Third. Clean and comfortable stables.

Last and not least. Utmost cleanliness in milking, and in the care of all dishes, utensils, churns and rooms in which milk, cream and butter is placed.—*Ex.*

Shepherd Dogs.

The bane of sheep husbandry in this country consists in the numberless worthless curs that are to be found almost anywhere. The remedy is in some such law as is force in Vermont, or by levying a tax which shall tax nine tenths of the dog race out of existence. But these remedies can not be expected yet in most of the States, and farmers and flockmen must employ other means to prevent the depletion of their flocks by sheep-killing dogs. One of the means of protection is the employment of trained shepherd dogs. Such useful animals have often saved flocks of sheep from the incursions of, and the havoc frequently wrought by strange dogs, and by wolves as well, and their aid in watching, driving and herding sheep and cattle is well understood.

The instinctive aptitude of this breed of dogs for herding purposes is wonderful, and with ordinary training they are invaluable. That the Scotch colley can be made highly serviceable to the flock industry of the country does not admit of a doubt.—*Western Agriculturist.*

A LADY LAWYER.

Laura De Force Gordon Browbeating a Witness.

San Francisco Chronicle.

The forbidding aspect of the front row of attorneys in Judge Rix's Court at San Francisco Saturday morning was somewhat modified by the smiling face of Laura De Force Gordon. The champion of woman's rights represented one C. M. McKay, who was charged with having unlawfully appropriated a silver watch worth $35, the property of a pale and nervous youth named J. M. Williams. The prospect looked very black for McKay until the modern Portia shook her radiant curls and leveled an intimidating forefinger and lead pencil at the complainant.

"You let the defendant have the loan of the watch?" said the champion of distressed women.

The witness cast a terrified glance at Judge Rix, and receiving no encouragement from the court, blurted out: "Yes, mum."

"And there was no specified time for the defendant to return the watch?" said the medium haired advocate.

"No; but——"

"Don't but me, sir. There was no specified time?"

"N-n-o, mum."

"And you saw the defendant wear the watch, and did not protest against his doing so?"

"I——"

"Don't I me, sir."

Prosecuting Attorney Blaney, with his characteristic gallantry, was about to remark that the prisoner could not help eyeing the fair advocate, but she shut him off with a prompt repetition of the assertion:

"You did not protest, sir?"

"N-no, mum."

"Nor ask him for the watch?"

"N-um"

"Nor tell him you would have him arrested?"

"N-n-n'm."

"The case is dismissed," said His Honor decisively.

The champion of woman's right to browbeat unhappy witnesses gathered up her books and swept out of the court sweetly smiling her acknowledgment of the compliment to her sex. The demonstration was entirely wasted on the row of scowling shysters, who were so much concerned by the invasion of their arena that they allowed a sneak thief on the dock to go to jail undefended, although he sported a clean paper collar and a pair of brogans worth at least 35 cents.

A Missouri woman spent eight years in making a collection of 17,000 spools, and sold the lot for 15 cents.

The Sunday School.

Power to Heal.

LESSON 3, SUNDAY, JANUARY 15, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—I am the Lord that healeth thee.—Exod. 15: 26.

LESSON TEXT.

Mark 1: 29-45.

29. And forthwith when they were come out of the synagogue, they entered into the house of Simon and Andrew, with James and John.

30. But Simon's wife's mother lay sick of a fever and anon they tell him of her.

31. And he came and took her by the hand, and lifted her up; and immediately the fever left her, and she ministered unto them.

32 And at even when the sun did set, they brought unto him all that were diseased, and them that were possessed with devils.

33. And all the city was gathered together at the door.

34 And he healed many that were sick of divers diseases and cast out many devils, and suffered not the devils to speak because they knew him.

35. And in the morning, rising up a great while before day, he went out, and departed into a solitary place, and there prayed.

36. And Simon and they that were with him followed after him

37. And when they had found him, they said unto him, all men seek for thee,

38. And he said unto them, Let us go into the next towns, that I may preach there also; for therefore came I forth.

39. And he preached in their synagogues throughout all Galilee, and cast out devils.

40. And there came a leper to him, beseeching him, and kneeling down to him, and saying, unto him, If thou wilt, thou canst make me clean.

41. And Jesus, moved with compassion, put forth his hand and touched him, and said, I will, be thou clean.

42. And as soon as he had spoken, immediately the leprosy departed from him, and he was cleansed.

43. And he straitly charged him, and forthwith sent him away.

44. And saith unto him, see thou say nothing to any man, but go thy way, shew thyself to the priest, and offer for thy cleansing those things which Moses commanded for a testimony unto them.

45. But he went out and began to publish it much, and to blaze about the matter, insomuch that Jesus could no more enter into the city, but was without in desert places, and they came to him from every quarter.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Out of the synagogue . . into the house (v. 29.) If one gains anything from being in the sanctuary, it ought to show itself in his house. It is not easy to judge of a man's home life by his appearance when in church but it is easy to judge of a man's spirit in church by noting his conduct at home. If his seeming fervor in prayer and praise, and his apparent interest in the word of God, while he is in the place of public worship, means anything, it will be evidenced beyond a question in his family circle after public service has ended. It is all right to be at church, and to get the most good possible there; but one must go out of the synagogue into the house—then comes the test of the value to him of his church going.

Simon's wife's mother lay sick (v. 30.)—Being a disciple of Jesus does not keep one's home from sickness. To be loved of Jesus does not shield one from earthly trial. A call to be a follower of the Savior is a call to be a partaker of his sufferings now, in order to be a sharer of his glories hereafter. The last cause for wonder is the home of a child of God, is sickness or sorrow.

Anon they tell him of her. And what better could they have done? They didn't take it for granted that Jesus would know all about this sickness without their telling him; but they told it to him as if everything depended on that telling. If a thing is worth our anxiety, or our care, it is worth telling Jesus about. What he will do when he is told, we do not know; but he will be interested in it, if it interests those whom he loves, we may be sure. Sometimes there are a great many things for us to do in our troubles, there is always something for us to do; but never is there anything more important than our telling our trouble to Jesus.

He came and took her by the hand and lifted her up (v. 31.) Jesus is always ready to take a loving disciple of his by the hand, whether he thinks best to lift that disciple up or not. And it would be better to lie on a bed of weakness or pain until the hour of one's death, holding the hand of Jesus, than to stand or walk in full health, and in the choicest surroundings of earth, without that loving helpful hand clasp. If we are sick, we cannot ask, with an assurance of a favorable answer, to be lifted up to health, but we can ask that Jesus will take us by the hand, and know that our prayer will be granted. And as for ourselves, so for our loved ones. Whether they stand in health or lie in sickness is a minor matter—and that at God's disposal; but that they are held by the hand of Jesus is everything to them—and to that end man's prayers are availing.

He healed many, and cast out many devils (v. 34.) Jesus did enough of healing the diseased body, and of cleansing the possessed soul, to show both his power and his love, but he did not put an end to sickness or to sin. So far as we can see, he might have spoken the one word that should at once heal all sickness in this wide world over, but he did not do any such thing. Or he might have then ended forever the power of the adversary of souls, but that was not in God's plan of redemption, and we may be sure that God had the best of reasons for doing just as he did do, whether we can see or understand his reasons or not. As it is, there are sick ones to bring to Jesus or to tell him of now; and there are those who are evil possessed. He still heals many, and casts out many devils any by day. It is for us to make known to him the cases calling for his help and care, and trust him utterly for doing the best that can be done.

Suffered not the devils to speak, because they knew him. To have a knowledge of Jesus is not necessarily to be a friend of Jesus. There are those now ignorant of Jesus who would love him if they only knew him. And there are those who are his enemies because they know him, because they understand enough of the spirit and mission to be sure that they would not him to rule over them. His bitterest enemies to-day are those who have sufficient knowledge of him to understand that their whole object and purpose of life are in hostility to him, and in conflict with his cause. And this it is that makes an argument with such men, as unwise as it is useless, whether on the platform or in the pages of a popular magazine.

Rising up a great while before day, he went out, and prayed (v. 35) If Jesus appreciated the value or felt the need of prayer, so that he would break his rest to secure it, who of his disciples can get along without it? If Jesus would not depend on his being always in readiness for the work of his public ministry, nor yet be satisfied with mere ejaculatory prayer when he had a special work to do; but rose a great while before day and begin to pray that he might be ready for his work and his trials, who shall say that he can trust to constant inspiration in his public ministry for God, without special preparation or prayer? If more of the disciples of Jesus would pray and prepare themselves for their work as Jesus did, they would come a great deal nearer than now to the standard of him whom they look to as their example.

All men seek for thee (v. 37.) All men need Jesus, and so are in a certain sense seeking for him whether they will recognize that fact or not. All the unsatisfied longings which only Jesus can meet. All have burdens and sorrows which only Jesus can enable them to throw off or to bear up under. All are in one way or another, seeking that fullness of which Jesus is the only source and supply. To day and here, as on that early morning, by the shores of the sea of Galilee, so long ago, all men are seeking for Jesus and it is the mission of his disciples to point the seekers to the only Savior.

He said, Let us go into the next towns, that I may preach there also (v. 38.) It was not because everything in Capernaum was done, that Jesus proposed to go elsewhere; but it was because elsewhere was just now even more important that there. Even Jesus must leave many things unfinished, while he was on earth, in the limitations of time and sense. No disciple of Jesus can do his best work unless he is willing to leave many things unfinished. It is quite as important to know when to turn away from a good work as when to take hold of it. The wisdom and power of letting alone good things, when they ought to be left alone—by us—should be craved and counted among the foremost Christian graces in the sphere of faithful service.

If thou will, thou canst make me clean (v. 40.) No matter what is one's defilement, he can come with it to Jesus, saying, "If thou will, thou canst make me clean." Whatever other barrier to this cure he may suppose to exist, he cannot claim that his case is beyond the power of Jesus. No man is so great a sinner as Jesus is a Savior. Jesus is able to save them to the uttermost, that come unto God by him." Salvation to every seeking soul rests on the will of Jesus. Is there any room for doubting what is that will, in the case of a soul that seeks the exercise?

Jesus, moved with compassion, . . touched him, and saith, I will, be thou clean (v. 41.) Jesus does a great deal more than save. He has a feeling of tenderness that he shows it lovingly, besides giving pardon. Salvation itself would lose much of its present power if there were no sympathy given with it. The evidence that Jesus gives that he is touched with the feeling of our infirmities make salvation doubly precious. Others may shrink from us, or fail to understand our peculiar weakness and trials; but Jesus comes to us with a heart full of sympathy, and lays his hand on us affectionately, saying, "I will do whatever you need to have done for you. Be clean; be strong; be glad in my salvation." This it is that makes Jesus such a Friend as well as such a Savior.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

MORE LIGHT

On the Johnston-Davis Late Unpleasantness.

Davis Intended to Carry Out Burr's Trans-Mississippi Scheme.

DAYTON, Dec 29.—Major Budd Lewis an ex Confederate officer under General Morgan, advanced some suggestive ideas in an interview to day on that "Confederate coin controversy." Since the war, Lewis has been living in the North, and is now engaged in business in Dayton. He was from a prominent Kentucky family of Lexington, Ky., who lost their property in the war. General Morgan was his fellow townsman, and Lewis was but 16 years old when he joined his command. In the Ohio raid Lewis was captured and sent to Camp Douglas at Chicago, whence he was exchanged on parole in January, 1865. He went on to Richmond and was there at the time Jeff Davis and the Confederate Cabinet were arranging to evacuate. Lewis was one of the officers placed in charge of the treasure as an escort.

Lewis does not believe that Davis ever realized anything from this money, though he has confidence in Gen Johnston, and if Johnston said implicitly that he knew what Davis had received a portion of it, he would believe the statement. What amount of money there was he did not know, but on being taken from the cars it was loaded into 10 wagons, and was in the form of silver, gold and bullion. At Washington, Georgia, a portion was distributed among the troops, numbering 10 000 or 12,000 at that time. They received $32 each, the privates in silver, and the officers in gold. The remainder was said to be returned to the State banks of Georgia.

Davis and family left in an ambulance, refusing an escort, which the soldiers voluntarily offered. Davis' special concern at this time, he says, was for his family, as he feared violence. He was captured only a short time after leaving Washington. The army in the meantime disbanded and scattered in squads through the country.

On leaving Richmond, all the effects readily carried were gotten together. Lewis says, and it was generally understood they were to strike through the country and reach Mexico. They expected to have an army of 30,000 and several millions of ready money in the treasury. This would render them too formidable to be despised by the Mexican Government, but it was reported that there had also been a negotiation with Napoleon and Maximillian the Emperor of Mexico. Their purpose would be to secure at least temporary immunity, as the United States troops would not violate the treaty by crossing the Mexican border. But their ultimate object was to carry out the idea of Aaron Burr, establishing a trans Mississippi empire, which would be a refuge to all who had adhered to the Confederacy. Lewis believes these plans were all definitely formed, and arrangements recently entered into by the Confederates with foreign authorities; and this was the cause and plea for the accumulation of so large an amount of coin when the whole thing was nipped in the bud by the concentration of the Federal forces, causing the collapse of the Confederacy.

THE SOCIALISTS.

How They Would Run the Government.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—At the afternoon session of the Socialist Convention the New York section was censured for not holding a sympathetic meeting on account of the death of Pres. Garfield. A platform was then adopted. It demands a revision of the Constitution of the United States, so that numbers of citizens may propose which proposition will be referred to a popular vote, and that all bills of Congress shall be referred to a general vote, if so demanded by a specified number of citizens. It also demands public equality, without regard to creed, race or sex, the establishment of a National department of labor, which shall embrace a bureau of labor statistics. That the Government issue all money; that eight hours be a legal working day; the entire restriction from labor of children under 14 years of age; universal compulsory education; election day to be a legal holiday; ballots to be printed by the Government, and that the ballots of all candidates for office be sent to voters two days before election.

Resolutions were also adopted favoring the formation of National and International trade and labor unions, and pledging that the Socialistic labor party for the next two years will not affiliate with any political party not endorsing the platform; also sympathizing with the Russian Nihilists and pronouncing all expressions of sympathy from this Republican Government to the Russians as shameful and cowardly; approving the anti-rent agitation; denouncing England, and glorifying in the success of the Socialists in the recent election in Germany.

The platform also demands the abolishment of the offices of President and Vice President of the United States and instead thereof the establishment of a Federal Council to be elected by and held responsible to the House of Representatives.

NEW YORK, Dec. 29.—At to-day's session of the Socialist Labor Party Convention, a preamble and resolutions were adopted. The former states that under the capitalist system the wages of laborers become less than is necessary for their wants; that when their wages are increased through a protective tariff their expenses are equally increased, and that when free trade is lower the cost of living wages are also lowered. Therefore the resolutions declare the tariff question in no way affects the true interests of the laboring population of the country, being a question of more interest to employers and used by them as an instrument to draw from the working people in the old parties. True protection," the resolution concludes, "lies in the organization of all trades, with the ultimate purpose of transferring all instruments of labor into the common property of the people."

The Convention expelled 18 members, including Justus H. Schwab, who had been suspended in March last for fraudulently calling themselves "The New York Section of the Socialistic Labor Party," and issuing cards of membership under that name.

Mahonism.

Galveston News.

The only particularly hopeful feature of the Mahone coalition in Virginia is its tendency to establish a cleavage that will operate more and more forcibly in both sections and both parties, until there is an end of sectional solidarity in the politics of the country. Dissociate the Republican party from a Solid North, and the Democratic party from a Solid South and there will be nothing left to divide them but unmeaning names and the ghosts of old superstitions.

Is your scalp full of dry husky scales and little pimples? Dr. Benson's Skin Cure will cleanse your scalp and remove all scales and tenderness within six days. Try it, for it is the best head dressing ever used. Sold by all druggists at 50 cents per bottle.

CRIMINAL RECORD.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 30.—Wm H. Erb, the German who murdered his wife, was executed in the City jail this morning in the presence of nearly 300 persons. Erb slept soundly until nearly half past four, when he rose and ate a slight breakfast; he then conversed with the other four murderers who are awaiting execution within the next two weeks; after this he passed the time in prayer. The death warrant was read to him in his cell; he showed no signs of fear, and was only afraid of the cold. A Catholic priest attended him to the scaffold, where he prayed fervently while the noose was adjusted. The Deputy Sheriff sprang the drop at 9:46, and in five minutes he was dead. Everything passed off quietly. The crime for which Erb was hanged was committed on June 19th, 1879. Rose Mion, a French washer woman, was at the washtub working, when Erb entered and stabbed her in the back with a long knife. The woman ran into the street, screaming in French, "My husband has killed me!" while the blood poured down her clothing. Erb walked leisurely away, but was soon arrested. He and the murdered woman had been married and divorced. After the granting of the divorce they lived together until shortly before the murder, when he left. He was then a drunken hard cart pusher, while Rose Mion, his divorced wife, washed to support herself and children. Erb had made a previous attempt on his wife's life, but was prevented by his eldest son, who shot him as he was about to stab the woman. Their life has been a series of disagreements and trouble, largely due to the husband drinking. The cause of his murder was that Erb heard his wife was about to marry again. He was about 55 years of age.

WICHITA, Kas., Dec 28.—A gentleman who has just arrived in this City from Caldwell reports that a special message has just arrived in that City with news from Sheriff Thralls, who has been in the Indian Territory in pursuit of the cowboys who raided Caldwell and killed Maj. Meagher. The fleeing cowboys had been arrested by Indian scouts and turned over to Sheriff Thralls, and he is now on his way to Wellington with them. The Sheriff requested the citizens of Caldwell to send him aid, as he feared the other cowboys in the Territory would attack him and rescue the prisoners. Upon hearing the news a large number of cowboys in Caldwell purchased a fresh lot of ammunition and lit out for the Territory. If the citizens of Caldwell get possession of the prisoners they will lynch them without ceremony, as the feeling is very strong against them. Sheriff Taralls is in danger from both sides, as the cowboys in the Territory will no doubt attempt a rescue, while the Caldwell citizens will try and get possession of the prisoners to avenge the raid. Among the prisoners held by Sheriff Thralls is Comanche Bill, at one time a celebrated Indian scout under Custer, but now a cowboy in every sense of the word. Comanche Bill is a brave man, but has been caught in bad company, and if he falls into the hands of the Caldwell citizens he will swing with the rest.

MOBILE, Ala., Dec. 29.—Particulars have reached here of a horrible tragedy in Baltimore, near Sibley's Mill, opposite Mobile. Joel Johnson, a well known citizen of the neighborhood, was riding along the public road, when he was shot from behind a tree by a negro. The first shot struck Johnson in the head, stunning him and causing him to fall from his horse. While on the ground the assassin shot him twice again in the wrist and side, and then dragged him 300 yards and put him in a pond, thinking him dead. The negro then mounted the victim's horse and rode off to a party in the neighborhood. In the night Johnson revived and dragged himself home, a distance of half a mile. He told his brother, Abe Johnson, of the assault. Abe, as Deputy Sheriff, determined to arrest the negro. He found him at Jim Malbot's. As he made the arrest the negro drew his pistol; Abe Johnson then shot him, whereupon the negro shot Abe Johnson through the breast and then ran. Johnson ran a little way after and fired at him, but the negro ran on. Johnson fell, and died in 15 minutes. A crowd soon collected and started to search for the negro, who was found dead, shot through the breast and wrist. He had run about half a mile down the creek and fell on the edge of the swamp.

TOMBSTONE, Dec. 30.—Deputy United States Marshal Earp was fired upon while crossing Fifth street last night by three men armed with shot guns. The assassins were concealed in an undinished building, and escaped in the darkness. Nineteen shot struck Earp, inflicting dangerous and perhaps mortal wounds. The assault is undoubtedly the outgrowth of the recent fight with cowboys, in which Earp was engaged. The gang has since threatened the lives of Earp and his supporters. Citizens are greatly excited.

PAUL DU CHAILLU.

The World-Renowned Traveler.

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.—At a meeting last night of the Norwegian old settlers, the President of the organization introduced Paul Du Chaillu, as the distinguished and world renowned traveler, whom it was a great honor for the society and Norwegian people to know, as he had spent years in their native land studying the country and the people in order to give a graphic history to the world of the little known "Land of the Midnight Sun." He gave that as a toast to their guest. Du Chaillu, in response, said the President's speech did him more than justice in speaking so kindly of his last work. He had tried his best to give an account of Scandanavia, and was very glad to have this acknowledgment of his labors. He continued: "I love dear old Norway and Sweeden. Now that I am so far away, your mountains look more grand, your valleys more charming. I love to think of your dear old land, of the friends who are there, and are dear to me. Let us all join in sending our greetings to your fatherland. Tell them that you love the land of your birth; tell them that their old friend Paul Du Chaillu thinks their land of the Midnight Sun, the Scandinavian country, a land of brave hearts and noble women. We salute thee, and with all the might of our souls we wish thee happiness and prosperity. Norsemen and Americans here assembled, we salute thee."

The National Reform Convention.

MANSFIELD, O., Dec. 29.—The National Reform Convention met in the Presbyterian Church, of this city, and organized by electing J. R. Martin, President, and Rev. J. K. McCloud, Secretary. The Convention was then addressed by Rev. J. Coleman on the duty of National and State governments to acknowledge the authority of God in their fundamental law. In the afternoon the Convention was ably addressed by Rev. Dr. George, President of Geneva College, on the nature and authority of human governments and the duty of so amending the National Constitution as to explicitly acknowledge God and the Christian religion. The report of the Committee on Resolutions, embodying these principles, was adopted.

A New Railroad.

TROY, N. Y., Dec. 30.—Engineers are surveying the route for a railroad from Danby, Vt., to a point opposite Ticonderoga, on Lake Champlain, which will be bridged, and from Ticonderoga to Sackett's Harbor, which, with western and eastern connections, will make the distance between Chicago and Boston 100 miles less than by any existing route.

Niagara.

Philadelphia News.

Hunt's picture of Niagara sold for $10,000 the other day, the purchaser thinking it cheaper to buy the picture at that price than visit the Falls and drive around in a hack.

GUITEAU'S ADDRESS.

Why the Deity Selected Him to "Remove" Garfield.

He Has No Idea that He Will be Shot or Hung.

WASHINGTON, Dec 28.—Guiteau's "Christmas Address," given out last night, fills two columns of the morning papers. The following are extracts:

"The law presumes there is no homicide in this case, and therefore no malice in law. Malice in fact depends upon the circumstances attending homicide. Admitting that the late President died from a shot, which I deny as a matter of fact, still, circumstances attending the shooting liquidate the presumption of malice, either in law or in fact. Had he been properly treated he probably would have been alive to-day. Whatever my inspiration or intention the Deity allowed the doctors to finish my work, gradually, because He wanted to present the people for the change, and also to confirm my original inspiration. I am well satisfied with the Deity's conduct of the case thus far, and I have no doubt that He will continue to father it to the end, and that the public will, sooner or later, see a special providence in the late President's removal. Nothing but the political situation last Spring could have justified his removal. The break in the Republican party then was widening week by week, and I foresaw civil war. My inspiration was to remove the late President at once, and thereby close the breach before it got too wide. Nothing but heartrending and desolating war could close it. The last war cost the Nation a million of men and a billion of money. The Lord wanted to prevent a repetition of this desolation, and inspired me to execute His will. Why did He inspire me in preference to some one else? Because I had brains and nerve probably to do the work. The Lord does not employ incompetent persons to serve Him. He uses the best material He can find. No doubt there were thousands of Republicans who felt as I did about the late President wrecking the Republican party, and had they the conception, the nerve, the brains and opportunity, and special authority from the Deity, they would have removed him. I, of all the world, was the only man who had authority from the Deity to do it. Without the Deity's pressure I never should have sought to remove the President. This pressure destroyed my free agency. The Deity compelled me to do the act just as a highwayman compels a man to give up his money, after placing a pistol at the victim's head. The victim may know it is absolutely wrong for him to give the money but his wife and children need, but how can he keep it with a pistol at his head; his free agency is destroyed and he gives his money to save his life. This irresistible pressure to remove the President was on me for 30 days, and it never left me while awake. It haunted me day and night. At last an opportunity came, and I shot him in he Baltimore & Potomac depot. Soon as I fired the shot the inspiration was worked off and I felt immensely relieved. I could not do it again for a million dollars. Only a miracle saved me from being shot then and there. It was the most insane foolish act possible, and no one but a mad man could have done it. But the pressure on me was so enormous that I would have done it if I had died the next moment. Heretofore political grievances have been adjusted by war or the ballot. Had Jefferson Davis and a dozen or two of his confreres been shot dead in January, 1861, no doubt our late rebellion never would have been. Gen. Grant suppressed one war, and Providence and I saved the Nation. As time advances the public will appreciate this fact more and more.

The mob crucified the Savior of mankind; and Paul, his great apostle, went to an ignominious death. This happened many centuries ago. For 18 centuries no one has excited such a tremendous influence on the civilization of the race as the despised Galilean and his great apostle. They did their work and left the result with the Almighty Father, and so must all inspired men.

They must do their work and leave the result with the Deity, whatever becomes of them personally. The worst that men can do is to kill you, but they cannot prevent your name and work from going thundering down the ages. God always avenges those who injure His men. Christ's contemporaries crucified the Almighty's only son, but He got even with the Jewish race at the destruction of Jerusalem, A. D. 70, when Titus, the Roman General, razed that City to the ground, and slaughtered over eleven hundred thousand Jews; and from that day to this, the Jews have been a despised and down-trodden race.

The mills of the Gods grind slow, but they grind sure. Woe unto any man or race that persecute God's man. The Almighty will follow them, in this world and in the next. Take my own case. When the pressure to remove the President came on me, I spent two weeks in prayer to make sure of the Deity's will. At the end of two weeks my mind was fixed as to the political necessity for his removal, and I have never had the slightest doubt since about the divinity for the act and necessity for it. Thus far the Deity has furthered the act to my entire satisfaction. He knows I simply executed His will, and I know it, and a great many people are beginning to see it, and they will see it more and more as time advances. I put up my life on the Deity's inspiration, and I have not come to grief yet. I have no idea that I shall, because I do not think I am destined to be shot or hung.

But that is for the Deity to pass on, and not me. Whatever the mode of my exit from the world, I have no doubt what my name and work will go thundering down the ages; but woe unto the men that kill me privately or judicially.

TEXAS REPUBLICANS

Will Undertake to Imitate Mahone.

DALLAS, Dec. 30.—The Republican factions have held three secret meetings the present week, and the result is that William Jesse Grant has again departed for Washington, to work against U. S. Marshall Norton and Postmaster Whitsen. About 30 Republicans from various parts of the State met secretly at the National Hotel to outline an independent movement. G. Washington Jones was determined upon for Governor, and Judge Binckley had a large majority for Lieutenant Governor. William Jesse Grant, on his visit to Washington, will report the situation to the Administration and arrange for financial aid. On his return a meeting is to be held at Austin to arrange details for a State Convention of Independents, to be held in the Spring, to put forth a full State ticket. It was also determined to support the Independents for County offices at the Spring elections.

Patent Reversible Brains.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

Guiteau admits that he is sane now, but claims insanity for the 21 of July. A man who understands his own condition so well, and has the genius to be sane or insane at will, is of more benefit to society when dead than and when alive.

How to Improve Congress.

San Francisco Chronicle.

It would save of the railroads a good many free passes if the Constitution of the United States were so amended that Congress would meet after the first of January instead of the first Monday in December, as at present.

Russia proposes to guard her Chinese Siberian frontier by forming colonies of armed peasants who will be free from

WASHINGTON.

Atty. Gen. Brewster Will Take a Hand in the Star Route Prosecution.

BREWSTER BLOWS HIS BUGLE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—Bliss transmitted to Attorney General Brewster the correspondence between himself and Postmaster General James with reference to the commencement of civil suits against the star route contractors, and received the following reply:

PHILADELPHIA, Dec 26 1881,

MY DEAR SIR.—I have received your letter, together with the correspondence between yourself and Postmaster General James. I received it with satisfaction and approval of that which you have written. As soon as I enter on the duties of my Department, which will be in a few days, I propose to give you special authority to pursue those suggested civil suits with all the promptitude which orderly litigation will permit. The utmost of penny lawlessly received and taken from the public treasury must be recovered. Hitherto you have given diligent attention to the criminal proceedings and before I came into the cases, had acquired a knowledge of the subject. Those prosecutions must be vigorously prosecuted. The trials must be prompt and the cases well prepared. On you, together with the other counsel who have been before investigating the cases, I must rely for the preparation of all that is essential to be ready for use. I have resolved that my duty will require me to take an active part in the trials, and I propose to be present with you, and in person lead in the prosecution for the United States. I am, sir,

Respectfully yours,

BENJAMIN HARRIS BREWSTER.

To Col. Geo. Bliss, New York City.

THE INDIANS.

Commissioner Price received a letter from the Indian Agent at Kiowa, Commanche and Wichita Agency, informing him of the burning of the Wichita school building by an incendiary. The industrial building adjoining was also totally destroyed, with all its contents. Some of the teachers and employes barely escaped with their lives. The building and contents were worth $10,000.

Navajo Agency, New Mexico, asks for immediate shipment of vaccine points enough to vaccinate 500 persons. The small pox is spreading there.

SEALED PROPOSALS INVITED.

Mr. Arthur contemplates making some further changes about the White House. He intends to raise the position of the Private Secretary to a higher grade, if possible, so as to place that official on a level with the members of his Cabinet, and thereby relieve himself of much of the strain that is imposed upon him in the execution of the routine business of his office. The present salary of the Private

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Ten thousand refugees from Tunis have arrived at Tripoli.

Jesse George, of Philadelphia, left an estate of $70,000 to various charities.

There were 3,500 buildings erected in New York in 1881, at a cost of $17,000,000.

Tuttle, a Republican, was elected Mayor of Pensacola, Fla., by a majority of 272.

Twenty four horses were burned to death in the livery stable of George P. Kendall & Co., at Worcester, Mass.

The Ladies Lenten League met at Dublin with Miss Anna Parnell in the chair, without interference from the police.

W. H. Nicholson, of Chicago, was placed in Indianapolis for a deficiency of $2,000 in his accounts as guardian of his brother's estate.

Markle, one of the persons convicted of bribery during the last general election in England, has been released from prison for health's sake.

It is rumored that the servants of the royal household of Portugal were dismissed on suspicion of connection with a plot to poison the King.

Wm. G. Russell has communicated to Gov. Long his resignation of the appointment of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts.

By the burning of a boarding house at Roxbury, N. Y., Gilbert Abers and wife were seriously burned, and their three children perished in the flames.

Judge Stanley Matthews' son, Mortimer Matthews, was married in Cincinnati to Miss Proctor, daughter of a well-known manufacturer of that city.

A woman in New York who lived solitary and alone in her house for 20 years without ever going out, died of "delirium tremens" on Christmas day.

A prominent Milwaukeean, who was dragged out of bed on an execution against his body for house rent, will sue the landlord for $10,000 damages.

Capt. Howgate, who occupies a cell in the same jail with Guiteau, was allowed to go home, attended by a guard, to eat Christmas dinner with his family.

The amalgamation is announced of the Great Western Railway of Canada, the Credit Valley, the Ontario and Quebec, and the Toronto, Gray and Bruce roads.

In the matter of the numerous wills of Elen Wright, of Boston, Mrs. Gen. Whittier, who would receive $1,000,000 as residuary legatee, has settled for $400,000.

John H. Russell, who murdered John T. Smart, a few weeks ago, at Kansas City, died in jail yesterday from the effects of morphine, provided by some visitor.

There is some talk of the introduction into the coming State Legislature of a bill for the licensing of saloons, similar in effect to the Pond resolution of last Winter.

So as to prevent the interference of foreign nations on behalf of the Holy Father the Italian Government are considering the question of giving him more independence.

The sum of $11 412 881 56 was asked for to run the government of New York City during 1881, but the Board of Estimate and Apportionment cut it down to $9 412 881 56.

Thompson McKinney, late Chief Clerk of the Choctaw Council, was stoned to death by Rube Lucas, at Morton's store in Indian Territory. The murder grew out of an old feud.

Mrs. Gibbons, of Ashland, Ky., accuses her husband, an old man of 68, of the murder of her two children, and also of the murder of Emma Thomas. Gibbons is on the run.

The Chicago, Texas & Mexican Road has been completed to a point 51 miles southwest of Dallas, thereby securing a bonus of $43,000 which would have been forfeited by a day's delay.

Rev. James E. Smith, of Abingdon, Mass., pastor of the Universalist Church there about a year, has renounced that faith and embraced Congregationalism. This was his first pastorate.

The judges appointed by the Cincinnati Musical Festival Association have awarded the prize of $1,000 for the best original composition for chorus and orchestra to William Gilcarist, of Philadelphia.

The steamboat "Westpoint," destroyed by explosion at Westpoint, Va., was insured for $40,000. All the cargo between the decks had been discharged and the greater portion of the freight in the lower hold.

John Izehi, who had served 10 years in the Ohio Penitentiary for shooting a young lady who had refused to marry him, committed suicide in Dayton, by taking poison—a supposed case of remorse.

After a wedding party had assembled in a church at Bloomington, Ill., the father of the girl offered her $500 if she would back out. She took the money, remained at home, and sent word to the minister to dismiss the assembly.

Col. T. H. Talbot a Boston lawyer, residing in Brookline, Mass., has sued a weekly newspaper for $5,000 for falsely announcing that he had come out for Ben Butler thereby causing Talbot to lose a nomination for State Senator.

A material modification of decrees and laws affecting State Churches in France is to be made soon. It is probable that newly appointed Bishops will be required to take the oath prescribed by the Convention with the Vatican.

Hiram A. Pratt, member of the Common Council of Somerville Mass., charged with appropriating for use in business $1,000, collected since April refunded the money to the City, and a special committee was appointed to investigate the matter.

A legal contest between the Bell Telephone Company and the owner of the Daniel Drawbaugh inventions has brought out the proof that Drawbaugh, a Pennsylvania Dutchman, was the first inventor of the art of transmitting articulate speech by means of electricity.

At a meeting of the creditors of J. T. Warren & Co., Cincinnati the firm made a statement showing total assets of $93,000; total liabilities $315,000, of which $195,000 belongs to the estate of J. T. Warren, deceased, and is a preferred claim. The firm offers to pay 30 cents on the dollar, and a committee was appointed to consider the proposition.

John H. Murray, for many years a circus manager, and well known throughout this country, Europe and the West Indies, both as general performer and manager, died in New York Tuesday. Mr. Murray began his career as a circus performer, in the year 1845, when he went out as a banjo player and solo singer in the concert attached to Jane & Co.'s circus, which traveled in the South and West.

A woman in Arkansas murdered her husband by shooting him through the head while he was asleep. Being arrested, she made a confession. She was taken to jail. She had four little children. Three were sent to the poorhouse, the youngest—a babe—being left with its mother. A short time after the jailer visited the cell and found the woman with her throat cut from ear to ear, and the baby playing in the blood which was gushing in a torrent from the ghastly wounds.

The business of the Chicago Custom House the past year, according to the annual report, has been larger than ever before. The direct exports amounted in value to $3,342,000, of which $1,148,600 were carried by American vessels. Duties were collected to the amount of $2 928,819 on imported goods, the foreign invoice value of which was $7,244,010. The business of the Custom House has been doubled in four years, yet there has been no increase of force, and the result has been very little more than before. More work has been done than in any Custom House of its rank in the country.

GUITEAU'S TRIAL.

The Long Farce Drawing to a Close—Another Week Will End It.

Numerous Expert Witnesses All Agree the Assassin Was and Is Insane.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28—After recess yesterday, Dr. MacDonald again took the stand.

Guiteau who had just taken his seat, looked over to the jury and said: "These experts are doing their business with a good deal of particular talk. Dr. MacDonald deviates somewhat from the course pursued by most of them. I deem it but justice to the man to say so. I did not say to him I had examined the law in relation to this matter."

Corkhill then read the second hypothetical question upon which Guiteau commented as present with such expressions as "that is absolutely false," "that is that fellow Shaw's lie," "that is all rubbish," "that is nobody's business where I got the notes," "I did not kill him, the doctors killed him."

Witness answered—"Assuming the facts set forth to be true and adding what statements the witness has given touching my opinion that the man was sane on the 2d of July."

Scoville took up the cross examination and questioned witness at some length relative to the symptoms and causes of insanity. Witness stated insanity was the result of a disease of brain, and was acute, "Are you not confounding cause and effect, and cannot unusual excitation of the emotions or excessive worry and care and anxiety overturn reason and cause disease of the brain?"

Witness admitted that such might be the case, with some qualification. that overwork, care and anxiety might produce dyspepsia, which, with other causes, might lead to insanity, and that would make necessary disease of the brain, and disease of the brain would in its turn stimulate insanity.

Question—"Well, now, is it not the fact that you learn the brain is diseased from the evidence of unsoundness of mind?"

Answer—"From that and from physical indications also."

Pending further cross-examination Court adjourned.

Guiteau came into the Court room this morning looking paler than usual. He complained he had not slept well. Last evening a man was placed in a cell near his who was suffering from a most violent type of mania caused by the excessive use of morphine and during the whole night his shrieks rang through the jail. Guiteau was annoyed, and asked what was the occasion for such riot. The keeper replied: "We've got a crazy man on our hands to-night."

"Well," said Guiteau, "why don't you choke him and make him keep quiet and not let respectable people be disturbed in this way by miserable lunatics?"

Dr. MacDonald again took the stand this morning, and was cross-examined by Scoville. The questions were directed mainly to the subject of temporary insanity, and witness was asked if, in his practice, he had not met an instance of temporary insanity.

He replied: "Yes, sir; I knew of a man who was insane for 24 hours."

Scoville (eagerly)—"And then he got well?"

"No, sir, he died." (Laughter at Scoville's expense.)

Witness was asked what he meant yesterday by saying: "I think he (prisoner) has been playing a part in court," and replied: "I believe he has been feigning what he believed to be insanity, not really insanity. I believe he has been attempting to give an impression in court that he is insane, and with that idea he has been acting a part."

Scoville soon became involved in a discussion with counsel on the pertinency of a question, when Guiteau shouted: "You had better let him go; you are making altogether too much of him. If you have not got some enough to see it, I will have to tell you."

Dr. John H. Callender, of Nashville, Superintendent of the Tennessee State Asylum for the Insane, had given special attention to the subject of insanity the past 12 years; had seen about 2,000 cases during his connection with the Tennessee asylum. Witness visited prisoner in jail and observed prisoner in Court, and believed him perfectly sane.

Witness did not believe the Deity ever inspired men to take the life of a fellow creature; that if a person labored under the insane delusion "that he was inspired to kill the President of the United States," he would, even if he did not talk about it, disclose his purpose by his changed manner and conversation.

Witness not having heard the hypothetical questions they were read to him by Col. Corkhill.

Guiteau prefaced the reading by saying: "Your whole question is full of falsehoods and misstatements. I make this assertion now at the outset to avoid interrupting as you progress."

Witness believed, taking the facts set forth to be true, that prisoner was undoubtedly sane.

Guiteau again commented: "Two thirds of that stuff is all bosh."

Scoville noted exceptions to both questions and answers. Upon cross-examination, Scoville took up the hypothetical question, clause by clause, and questioned witness closely as to the weight and bearing of each in his (witness') opinion. Recess.

After recess Scoville put the hypothetical question, which embraces the clause "suppose prisoner believed himself to be a partner with Jesus Christ." Judge Porter protested against the question as blasphemous, and it would be a disgrace to a Christian Nation to allow it to be entertained for a moment.

Scoville replied that if no allusion could be made to what was claimed by prisoner to be the actuating motive or influence that led to his act, then the whole defense would be wiped away at a single stroke.

Judge Porter proceeded to insist upon his view, and declared the time had come when in the name of the American people and on behalf of government in the Federal Court he felt it his duty to demand the prisoner be remanded to the dock.

Guiteau—"Oh! you do! You big-mouthed Porter!"

Court officials sitting behind the prisoner attempted to quiet him, when he whirled around and snarled at one of them: "Well, you mind your business, or I'll slap you in the mouth, you fool, you!"

Judge Porter continued his remark and Guiteau again interrupted him and shouted out: "Well! you had better mind your business."

Judge Porter—"That is my business here to-day, and, your honor, I must now insist upon my motion of Saturday, that the prisoner be removed to the dock."

Scoville arose to speak, when Judge Cox said: "Let me know, first, if counsel desire to be heard upon the motion to remove the prisoner to the dock."

Judge Davidge then proceeded to speak on the motion. He believed the time had come when every one present was satisfied the prisoner was perfectly sane in respect of his behavior at d amenable to the same rules as other prisoners. In the case of Gen Sickles, who was tried in this court for murder, the Judge refused to deviate from the rule, although he was a distinguished lawyer and member of Congress at the time, and he sat in the prisoners dock during his trial.

Scoville said he would assent to any proposition which might deemed necessary. No one had suffered any more than he had from the prisoner's behavior.

Guiteau (interrupting)—"Well, it's because you are a jackass on this case. If I had decent counsel, I shouldn't have any occasion for remarks. You are doing well enough on your theory, but your theory is altogether too narrow; you haven't got brains enough for this case."

Col. Reed denied the assumption that prisoner' sanity had been established. No human knowledge could fathom the workings of an insane mind, and humanity would dictate, if a reasonable doubt should exist, that leniency be extended toward him. He thought an assessment from the Court would suffice.

Corkhill insisted upon the removal of the prisoner to the dock, and removal from around him of special policemen who were not regular attaches of the Court; that he should be kept in the dock with no other special protection than is accorded to any other prisoner.

Guiteau (trembling with anger or apprehension) shouted out: "You want to shoot me, do you, Corkhill? You can't convict me, so you want to get me shot. You might as well bang me up outside and tell the mob to shoot at me. I tell you (raising his voice almost to a shriek) God Almighty would curse you if I was put in that dock and shot, you miserable wretch, you."

Scoville, with much feeling protested against the proposition of the District Attorney, which could not be understood by any one, as other than an invitation to all who heard it to shoot the prisoner if opportunity afforded.

After a most impressive argument by Judge Porter, in which he repelled the reflection of counsel for the defense upon the District Attorney, Judge Cox, gave his opinion, stating that no certain measure to silence prisoner could have been taken that would not have abridged his constitutional right; whereas it had been deemed, and he thought rightly, that the prisoner's behavior and utterances would prove the best means of determining his mental condition. He ordered the prisoner removed to the dock, which was then done.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29—Yesterday afternoon, after the prisoner had been placed in the dock and quiet having been restored, Judge Porter said: "This is to be borne in mind. The chimera that seems to haunt the prisoner has no foundation. He is in no danger except from the hangman's rope, and to hang as an officer of the law stands to bind him no man will imperil that officer in the discharge of his public duty by firing a shot at the prisoner." [Applause.]

The Court directed the Marshal to place the prisoner where he could have full view of the witness.

Prisoner (from the dock)—"I am doing very well here, if Your Honor please. It is only a confession of the prosecution's weakness. I would not be afraid to go all over Washington alone, or New York or Boston, and thunder broadcast that God Almighty will curse the prosecution. Take your time on this, Corkhill. You are having your way for a few minutes, but God moves slow but sure. You have got no case, and you know it."

The District Attorney in reply to Scoville's speech, stated he had alway opposed any extra guards around the prisoner. He believed in allowing him to stand his trial like any other man. No violence would come to him any more than to criminals for small offenses. He did not wish a special protection around the prisoner, nor did he think it necessary, he was in no danger. He (Corkhill) never thought he was in danger.

Scoville, (sneeringly)—"You must think everybody is going to miss, like Bill Jones."

The prisoner here broke in with an expression of satisfaction with his present position and thanking his honor for moving him there.

The cross examination was then resumed and Porter's objection to Scoville's question assuming that Guiteau considered himself a brother to Jesus Christ on the grounds of its being irreverent and blasphemous was overruled by the Court.

Porter (solemnly,)—"This case will be historical. As our exceptions are utterly unavailing, we can in no case under the law appeal here against this decision passing into precedent.

Prisoner—"Sit down, Porter, and rest for the afternoon."

Reed—"There is evidence to sustain Scoville's question produced by Judge Porter in a letter which Judge Porter himself read to the jury, written by the prisoner in 1865, and addressed to the Oneida Community. The prisoner made the claim that he was in the employ of Jesus Christ & Co."

Porter—"Neither introduced nor read by me!"

Witness then replied he should not consider it an insane delusion for a man to profess himself as a member of the firm of Jesus Christ & Co." unless there were other evidences of disease.

A plaster cast of the prisoner's head was then handed witness, and he was asked whether there was any marked peculiarity in the head.

Prisoner—"It looks like Humpty Dumpty."

Witness replied that the cast presented a more shapely and symmetrical head than he had expected it would, but placed no importance on the shape of the head as indicating sanity or insanity.

On redirect examination the witness stated he did not think the prisoner had been feigning insanity in the Court room. He had been merely exaggerating his characteristics of self-conceit, impudence, audacity and insolence.

Prisoner—"In other words, when I am assaulted I talk back. Porter expects to get $5,000 for hanging me. He sees his money slipping away, because the American people don't want me hanged, and he is mad at me."

The Court then adjourned.

The prisoner, as he was passing his counsel, expressed his contentment with his position in the dock as affording him more pure air.

Dr. Callender was called. Before any question was put, Judge Cox remarked that as the statement was made yesterday that the Court surrounded the prisoner with unusual guards and protection, he would state that the prisoner was in the custody of the Marshal and not of the Court, and whatever extra guards had been furnished had been supplied by him.

Guiteau—"Well, then, your Honor, if the Marshal won't do his duty, I appeal to the Court. If the Marshal won't furnish a proper guard, kick him out and let's have a new Marshal."

Scoville desired to exhibit to witness, as an expert, a letter written by Guiteau some 10 days since to Senator Don Cameron.

Guiteau interrupted from his place in the dock, and shouted out in harsh and strained tones: "Hold on! I want to say something about that letter. I protest against its being read here. It is a private letter I wrote to Senator Cameron 10 days ago, asking him for the loan of $500. It was entirely a private matter. I entrusted it to my brother to give to Sen. Cameron, and he withheld it in a miserable mean way and gave it to this man Scoville. My brother had better go back to Boston, and try and make some money and pay his debts. He has been a perfect nuisance in this case ever since he has been here and Scoville have dragged themselves into this case to make notoriety at my expense. I repudiate them! Scoville, you had better go back to Chicago. You are a perfect jackass on this case, and I won't have you on it any longer."

Davidge objected to the letter, but the Court overruled the objection, and Scoville then read:

"HON. DON CAMERON—*Dear Sir:* I am on trial for my life, and I need money. I am a Stalwart of Stalwarts, and so are you. You think a great deal of Gen. Arthur, and so do I. My inspiration made him President, and I am going to ask you to let me have $500. If I get out of this I will return it; if not charge it to the Stalwarts.

"Yours for our cause, and very cordially,

"CHARLES GUITEAU.

"In Court, Washington, D. C., Dec. 19, 1881.

"P. S—Please give your check to my brother, J. W. Guiteau, of Boston, and make it payable to my order. C. G."

The prisoner commented: "I don't care a snap about it one way or the other. If you had presented the letter you would probably have gotten the money; but as you concealed it in a mean, sneaking way, you didn't get the money. It's a very good letter, anyway; but I don't like this way of stopping and stealing my private letters and dragging them into Court."

Scoville then asked witness: "Will you give your opinion whether such a letter as that, written in such a mind, does not indicate unsoundness of mind?"

Answer—"I don't think it indicates unsoundness of mind; it seems to me consistent with his character and habit through life, of soliciting money from sources where he had no reason to expect it."

Guiteau—"I don't think so, either; it only shows what a jackass you are, Scoville."

Corkhill—"Your honor, if these interruptions on the part of the prisoner are to continue, I must request the dock be placed in another part of the room."

Scoville, (impatiently)—"You can place it in the cellar if you want; we shan't object."

Corkhill—"You can't object."

Scoville—"We don't desire to object; all we ask is that you will make your motion, if you have one to make, and not harangue the jury, as you did yesterday."

Scoville then read witness the hypothetical question of defense, and witness replied:

"Upon that hypothesis, his insanity is a self-evident proposition."

Dr. Walter Dempster, Superintendent of the Wisconsin State Hospital for Insane, had devoted his attention to the study of insanity the past five years; witness was familiar with the process of taking conformity of the head, and did not believe much importance, as a rule, could be attached to the shape of the head in determining the question of sanity or insanity. Witness exhibited a number of slips showing the shape as taken by the conformites of the head of a number of gentlemen, including Tress, Gilfillan, Col. Ingersoll, Judge Carter, W. I. Bitley and Col. Corkhill. In the case of Col. Ingersoll, witness remarked, pointing with his finger: "This side appears flat as compared with the other."

Guiteau—"That shows Bob and I are both cracked in the same direction."

"Col. Corkhill's head," said witness, "has a very marked depression upon the side."

Guiteau—"I'll bet you could put your fcote in the depression in his head."

Witness (continuing) "The depression is very similar to that noticed in the prisoner's head." [Laughter.]

Guiteau—"Oh, yes; he's cracked a great deal worse than I am."

Witness related incidents within his knowledge of persons who had committed crimes while acting under the influence of insane delusions, and defined what he considered insane delusions to be.

Guiteau shouted to him: "Oh, you are talking about cranks; tell us something about Abraham, and then there would be some sense in your remarks."

Witness was then asked if he had ever seen a case where a person committed a crime and claimed Divine inspiration, and if so, how such persons deported themselves before the act. He replied that in such cases the delusion or inspiration, as they claim it to be, comes upon persons suddenly and with intense pressure, and that such persons act quickly and upon sudden impulse, delaying neither to consider opportunity nor weapons; that it would be impossible to conceive, without actually witnessing it, the energy and infatuosity and determination with which persons acting under an insane delusion carry out their purposes; that it would be equally impossible to describe with language.

Guiteau—"You don't agree with Abraham, Doctor; he took plenty of time to make his arrangements."

Witness was asked if the belief of the prisoner's father, L. W. Guiteau, that disease could be cured by prayer, should be taken as evidence of insanity, and replied: "By no means; we all know that thousands and thousands of sane people prayed daily for the salvation of Pres. Garfield's life. They would hardly have done so if they had not entertained some belief in the efficacy of prayer."

Guiteau—"It shows that the Lord and the people don't agree on this business. The people are beginning to come over to my side, and the Lord's, though."

Col. Corkhill then read the hypothetical questions of the prosecution, and witness replied to each: "Taking the facts as set forth to be true, in my opinion he was sane."

Recess.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30—After recess, yesterday, Guiteau opened proceedings with a request for pen and ink. "If your honor, please," he remarked, "I have a good many letters here that require to be answered. If I could have paper, pen and ink I could put in a great deal of time to advantage."

The throng that besieged the Court room this afternoon was greater than upon any previous occasion and hundreds were unable to gain admission.

Another expert for the defense has been discovered through the following telegram, which Col. Reed received this morning:

"To Hon Charles Reed, Washington, D. C.

"Dr. MacFarland has treated members of the Guiteau family. He is a thorough expert and believes the prisoner insane. You remember him in the Hoppe case. Subpoena him here."

Dr. Kempster again took the stand. He had visited the jail and examined the prisoner with a view to determining his mental condition. Witness detailed at some length conversations he had with the prisoner, with occasional contradictions by Guiteau. Witness asked the prisoner if he thought he was insane, and his reply was, "not what you experts call insane, but legally insane." When asked what he meant by that terms, prisoner said if he could get the jury to believe he was acting under an inspiration from the Lord when he shot the President that would be all he wanted, and would acquit him.

Col. Corkill—"Doctor, there was a young men here, a horse doctor, who—"

Col. Reed (jumping to his feet)—"I submit, your Honor, such language is entirely improper."

Judge Cox so ruled, and Col. Corkhill, somewhat contemptuously, added: "Well, then, a doctor in a horse college."

Col. Reed—"I submit the same objection."

Judge Cox—"The form of the question is not admissible."

Col. Corkhill—"I did not intend it as a reflection, but merely to distinguish the witness in question from those medical gentlemen who have testified, and who have knowledge of what they testify."

Scoville—"You mean it as a reflection, and spoke in that way because the gentleman is not here to answer you."

Col. Corkhill—"I said the same to him when he was here."

Scoville—"Yes, and you were well answered, too." [General laughter.]

Judge Porter thought the preface to the question manifestly improper—a mistake, however, he (Porter) might have made had he been in the place of his colleague.

Guiteau had been engaged with his mail for some minutes, and here called out: "I would like to know you honor, ladies and gentlemen, that my letters now come addressed 'Hon. Charles Guiteau,' quite a change from last Summer."

Witness was cross-examined by Col. Reed, who produced a pamphlet report prepared by witness as Sucerintendent of the Wisconsin Insane Asylum, and read extracts from it. During the reading a dispute arose between the counsel, who seem to have gone tolerably deeply into a amount of bitterness. Judge Porter several times insinuated that Col. Reed was falsely reading for the purpose of deceiving the jury, and upon the latter's indignant denial and demand that the reporters' notes be read in his vindication, asserted that counsel could defend himself if he desired to put himself on trial in place of the prisoner.

Col. Reed, with an effort, kept his temper despite the badgering of opposing counsel and insisted upon the reading of the notes. The reporter read them and his notes compared, with the exception that two words were quoted in the report which counsel had not mentioned.

Some 15 minutes had been consumed in the dispute and the Court admonished counsel that the trial must proceed without consuming so much time discussing immaterial differences.

Guiteau shouted from the dock—"I want it understood that Judge Porter is making all this fuss and interruption simply to divert the minds of the jury from the point which he sees Reed has made against him. It simply shows the contemptible meanness that only such fellows as he and Corkhill can indulge in."

The cross-examination was continued by Scoville with an occasional outburst on the part of the prisoner until adjournment. "He came here" said Guiteau "as an expert for the defense, that's what he said when he was in my cell, but good living at Willards, and Corkhill's money have been too much for him."

At 10 o'clock this morning Guiteau was led into Court by the bailiffs. As he passed the table at which his counsel sat he paused a moment and whispered to Scoville: "If you will only keep quiet to day I will laugh this case out of Court." As soon as he reached the dock he shouted out: "Some of the leading papers in America consider me the greatest fellow they have met in some time. At 8 o'clock last night I received a telegram which I will read for the edification of this audience and the American people:

"MR. CHARLES J. GUITEAU: All Boston sympathizes with you. You ought to be President.

"A HOST OF ADMIRERS."

Pausing a moment he branched off into a rambling harangue, quoting scripture and comparing himself to the meek and lowly Jesus, who used plain language, though sometimes severe. "I have been accused of using too harsh language," he added: "but I take my pattern from the Saviour of mankind. I shall submit my case to the next National Republican Convention. I shall expect to be before it. There are only two men in the country who want me hung—one, Judge Porter, who expects to get $5,000 from the Government if I am convicted, and the other is Corkhill, who expects to get bounced, and who knows I am the cause of it."

Cross-examination having entered, Dr. Kempster took the stand and Scoville resumed his cross-examination.

Witness did not believe in temporary insanity in the sense that a person could be insane and wholly recover from it in an hour. Witness was asked if he believed Sickles was sane or insane when he shot Key, and replied: "I think he was sane, sir."

Guiteau—"The jury did not agree with you, sir; they thought he was insane."

Corkhill proceeded to reply to what he termed the counsel's aspersions upon distinguished medical gentlemen who did honor to their State: he would repel the assertion that they were delighted at mistakes about this criminal; the prisoner bin self had woven a mesh that was fast enclosing him, and that only two men—and that the spawns of the medical profession, who could not even acknowledge they believed in a God—had been found who would under oath declair their belief in his insanity.

Scoville replied to Corkhill, and surprised every one by making one of the best and most impressive speeches that has been heard in the Court room during the trial.

In earnest language he vindicated the conduct of the defense, and severely rebuked the course of the District Attorney in his unseemly efforts to muzzle and drive the defense from the court. Some manifestations of applause followed the conclusion of his speech, but it was quickly checked by the Court.

Dr. John P. Gray, Medical Superintendent of the New York State Lunatic Asylum, took the stand; witness had made a study of insanity since 1850, and in that time has treated or investigated 12,000 cases of insanity; he did not believe in what had been called moral insanity. Insanity in itself had no more tendency to excite to crime than neuralgia or any other disease; it puts nothing new in a man's nature, it only perverts what is already there.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—After recess, yesterday, Dr. Gray stated he made a thorough, complete and satisfactory examination of the prisoner at the jail and gave at some length the details of his examination and conversation with the prisoner. After an hour had been thus taken up Guiteau remarked: "This is a very interesting story, no doubt, but it must be familiar by this time to every one. The doctor is telling it very well, however, and is getting in all facts as I told them to him. I have no objection to it."

Witness, continuing, said—"I asked prisoner the question, suppose the President had offered you the Paris Consulship, during the time you were reflecting upon the subject of removing him, would you still have shot him? and he replied, 'Well that would have settled the matter. I should have taken the position and left.'"

Guiteau called out from the dock—"I said if he had offered it to me at any time before the 1st of June. If he had offered it after the 1st of June it would not have made the slightest difference."

Witness asked the prisoner how he came to shoot the President, and his reply was: "I came to the conclusion that the political situation justified it. I gradually became convinced of this, and I resolved upon his removal."

Guiteau shouted again—"That knocks your Paris Consulship and shows that there was no malice in it, nor element of murder in it, but a political necessity."

Witness—"I then asked him upon what grounds he resolved to remove the President, and he replied, 'I consider the removal of the President a political necessity.' I then asked him," said witness, "how he arrived at that conclusion, and he replied, 'if you will read the papers of May and June you will find exactly what the political situation was and you will perhaps appreciate what I mean by a political necessity.'"

Witness inquired of prisoner in regard to his alleged inspiration and asked him if it came to him in the form of a voice, or a vision, or a direct command, and his reply was "no, it came into my head a conception, and I reflected upon it until I resolved that it was justified by the situation."

Guiteau—"Then you had better stop talking if you don't want to volunteer anything."

Witness did not find a single circumstance, as narrated by prisoner, that would indicate to him (witness) insanity. He was of the opinion, judging by his examination of the prisoner in jail and from his observation of him in court, that he is sane at this time.

Col. Corkhill read to witness, with the apparent view of its vivisection, the hypothetical question of defense, and turning to Scoville, said: "You see, Mr. Scoville, I have submitted your own question."

Scoville—"Yes, only you don't read it with the same emphasis you do your own."

Corkhill—"Precisely so, because I don't believe in it as I do in mine."

Witness replied: "I would not like to answer that hypothetical question, because it evidently means to apply to the prisoner, and knowing what I do of him from my own observation and examination, I could not answer it as a hypothetical question, because in my judgement, it does not describe an insane state."

Witness then analyzed the question, clause by clause, and severely criticised it. Corkhill then read the lengthy hypothetical questions of the prosecution.

Guiteau suggested that there was no necessity to repeat that bosh, as everybody had heard it a dozen times. The suggestion was unheeded, and the prisoner added: "Two-thirds of that is false, and makes me mad every time I hear it read."

As the reading proceeded he continually cried out, "That is false," "All false," "How do you know?" "That's Smith's lie," and similar expressions.

Witness replied: "I believe him to have been sane on July 24."

Guiteau shouted: "The whole substance of that thing is false. How can a Doctor give a truthful answer?"

Witness was not aware of a case where he had pronounced a sane man insane, or where he had adjudged an insane man sane. He admitted, however, that his views upon some types of insanity had changed since he began to study the subject.

Guiteau—"You live to learn, then, like other people. If you live 20 years longer, you may know something about insanity; you may reach the alienhamis type by that time. You are a growing man, doctor."

Witness stated he had abandoned the theory of moral insanity so far back as 1854. He did not think it would be found in his reports subsequent to that date as a distinct classification after.

Some further questions on this subject. Guiteau broke out impatiently: "The amount of it is, these experts will swear to anything for money. They will swear to things to-day they would not have thought of swearing to 25 years ago or would swear to 25 years hence. This subject of insanity is a progressive one."

Witness was asked how he came to visit Washington to testify in this case, and replied: "I did not care to come, but the President of our board said he thought it my duty to come."

Scoville—"Then you came on his interpretation of your duty?"

Witness (indignantly)—"No, sir, I came on a telegram."

Guiteau added—How about Corkhill's money? I guess that was the influences that brought you here. This fellow Corkhill has a bung hole in the treasury that will run out $100,000 before he gets through with this case. It's about time Prex Arthur was attending to his case. I wouldn't let him stay here a week if I was President. However, I'll attend to Corkhill in 1884."

Recess.

THE CLIFF DWELLERS.

Discovery of a Deserted City by an Exploring Party.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—The discovery of a deserted City, 60 miles long, cut out of the rocky face of a winding cliff rewarded the efforts of the Stevenson Smithsonian Institution exploring party during the researches in New Mexico and Arizona the past season. This is by far the most important find yet made among the ancient cliff-dwellers. Some of the houses contain four or five dwellings, one on top of the other, and on the plateau above the cliff were found many ruins of temples of worship built of well cut, square stones. A comparison of the collections of pottery and implements gathered in the cliff houses by the exploring party with those obtained in the Pueblo villages, strengthens the theory that the Pueblo Indians are the degenerate descendants of the once powerful race that built the ruined Cities of the plains and then retreating before some more warlike foe carved out these singular dwellings on the sheer walls of dizzy precipices, and found in them, it may be for centuries, both fortresses and homes.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO WHOLESALE, Jan 4 1882

On account of the intervening holidays since the BLADE last went to its readers there has been a lull in business, but the present week will again witness renewal of business life and activity throughout the country. The BLADE trusts, and believes, that to our people in general the year 1882 will be one of peace and prosperity. May the joys and gladness of the people of the United States be greater than those experienced during the year just closed, and may the mutual interests of the people so bind them together in unity and harmony, that when the knell of the departing year is rung, we shall have taken a giant stride in the growth of our mercantile and manufacturing industries as well as in our educational welfare, and have reached a more universal and higher plain of charity toward each. Ours is a Nation of unequaled resources, and the present augures well for a progress that will soon make America the most wonderful nation of either ancient or modern times.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Money loaning at 6 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 6@7 per cent. Bar silver, 119¼. Sterling Exchange steady; actual business at 480¾ for 60 days 4 84¾ for sight. Government bonds quiet and firm. States securities in light request. Railroad bonds rather dull. Stocks—The market opened 1@1¼ per cent lower than Saturday's closing, the latter for Peoria, Decatur & Evansville, while Richmond & Danville opened 10 per cent higher. In early dealings the market fell off ⅜@2⅜ per cent. Northern Pacific preferred and Lake Shore leading in the downward movement. At noon there was a slight recovery.

Government bonds—U. S. 6's extended, 102⅛; U. S. 5's extended, 102¾; 4½'s coupons, 114½; 4's coupons, 117½; Pacific 6s of 95, 126

DRY GOODS.

The dry goods market was quiet during the week just closed. All desirable qualities of goods have been largely sold ahead by manufacturers and agents for the earliest wants of trade, and it is difficult to have orders placed without interfering with allotments for present engagements. The condition of the market is satisfactory. The jobbing trade is in a healthy condition, and merchants anticipate an active market.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The boot and shoe market in Boston was rather quiet during the week just closed, the majority of jobbers having placed their first orders and gone home. It is expected that the ensuing month will show great activity in the trade. In New York, transactions were light, the intervening holidays restricting trade. In Philadelphia the distribution of seasonable work was large during the week. There was an unusually large trade in baby shoes. Misses' wear has had a large patronage.

HARDWARE, ETC.

The week was a satisfactory one for dealers. A seasonable trade was done in all branches. In iron the general trade has been better than it has been for years past. A clean advance of $1 per ton has been realized on nearly all grades. Stocks are light and the tendency is toward still higher prices. The outlook for the new year is very promising for a good business.

HOPS.

The home demand is higher, and business occurs more as stocks may be urged. The export movement is still mainly on held lots. The quotations are: New York, crop 1881, choice, 26@28c ₱ ℔; do. medium, 24@25c; New York, crop 1881, low to fair, 22@24c; Eastern, crop 1881, 2@27c; Wisconsin, crop 1881, 22@26c; yearlings, crop 1880, 12@22c; olds, all growths, 5@15c; Bavarians, 40@45c; Bohemians, 48@50c.

NUTS.

The advance on the higher grades is well sustained. The offerings continue light and there is a steady jobbing trade, especially for handpicked lots. Prime Virginia quoted at 6@6½c; strictly prime at 6¾@7¼c and hand-picked at 8@8½c. Pecans quoted at 10¼@12c.

RICE.

The Rice Circular of Dan. Talmage's Sons & Co., Charleston, S. C., says: A continued good demand has caused our market to harden. We would draw the attention of the trade to the advantage of taking in their supplies from this market, as for the moment, we are considerably below current quotations at New Orleans This inequality, in favor of Charleston, cannot be of long duration, as the tendency of both markets is upwards, and our planters are commencing to send in instructions to field. Our latest advices from the plantations in this State and Georgia warrant us in advising our friends that the Carolina crop will be this year a short one, the lowest estimate of the loss being 20,000 tierces.

WOOL.

The wool market in general has been active and the pressure for wool continues. No advance is noted, but holders are very firm in their views.

TRADE.

The BLADE's telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

LONDON, Jan. 3.—The Mark Lane Express, in its weekly review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: The young plant is at present strong and healthy in except four districts subject to floods. The scarcity of round samples of English wheat is becoming more pronounced and are in some markets is dearer. Flour firm and best makes higher in the country and 6d deeper in London as compared with a fortnight ago. The rise is due to a slackening in the supply of foreign. The trade in other home-grown produce remains similar to that in wheat. Trade in foreign breadstuffs in London is at least as good as it has been for some weeks. Wheat is slightly dearer. Fine wheats are particularly affected by the smallness of stocks. Red wheat is rather scarcer and consequently in better demand, but trade is very small. Choice flours are occasionally dearer. The cargo trade is quiet; eight cargoes were sold of 25 off coast. Red winter generally at 7s 6d. Sales of English wheat during the week, 2,227 qrs at 44s 3d per qr., against 27,140 brs, at 43s 11d for the corresponding week last year.

The monotonous feeling in the grain trade that has prevailed during the past week is likely to be broken within the next week, and more activity will likely prevail. It has been thought that after the first of the new year prices would firm up, and the next few days will pretty distinctly establish the course of trade as to its weakness or strength. The present outlook is all that could be desired for a bountiful harvest in 1882, and unless some calamity should occur to the growing wheat it will be a difficult matter for speculators to put prices beyond present ruling figures. However, operators have been quiet for so long a time that they will likely take hold with energy, and if they conclude to throw their power on the side of high prices, they will in all probability succeed. The small fry in the trade will follow in whatever direction the big fish swim.

Bradstreet's gives several tables from which some estimate of the returns of this year's harvest may be made. The details of the wheat crop in the Western States for three years is as follows:

	Crop of 1881. (Census report.)	Corrected returns, 1880.	Bradstreet's, '81
Illinois	51,170,000	55,500,000	24,677,008
Indiana	47,284,000	48,400,000	29,736,000
Iowa	31,158,000	34,750,000	24,960,000
Nebraska	13,047,000	11,000,000	14,688,000
Michigan	35,552,000	33,875,000	18,640,000